





T H E
LIFE *and* ADVENTURES
O F
Bampfylde-Moore Carew,

T H E N O T E D

Devonshire Stroller and Dog-Stealer ;

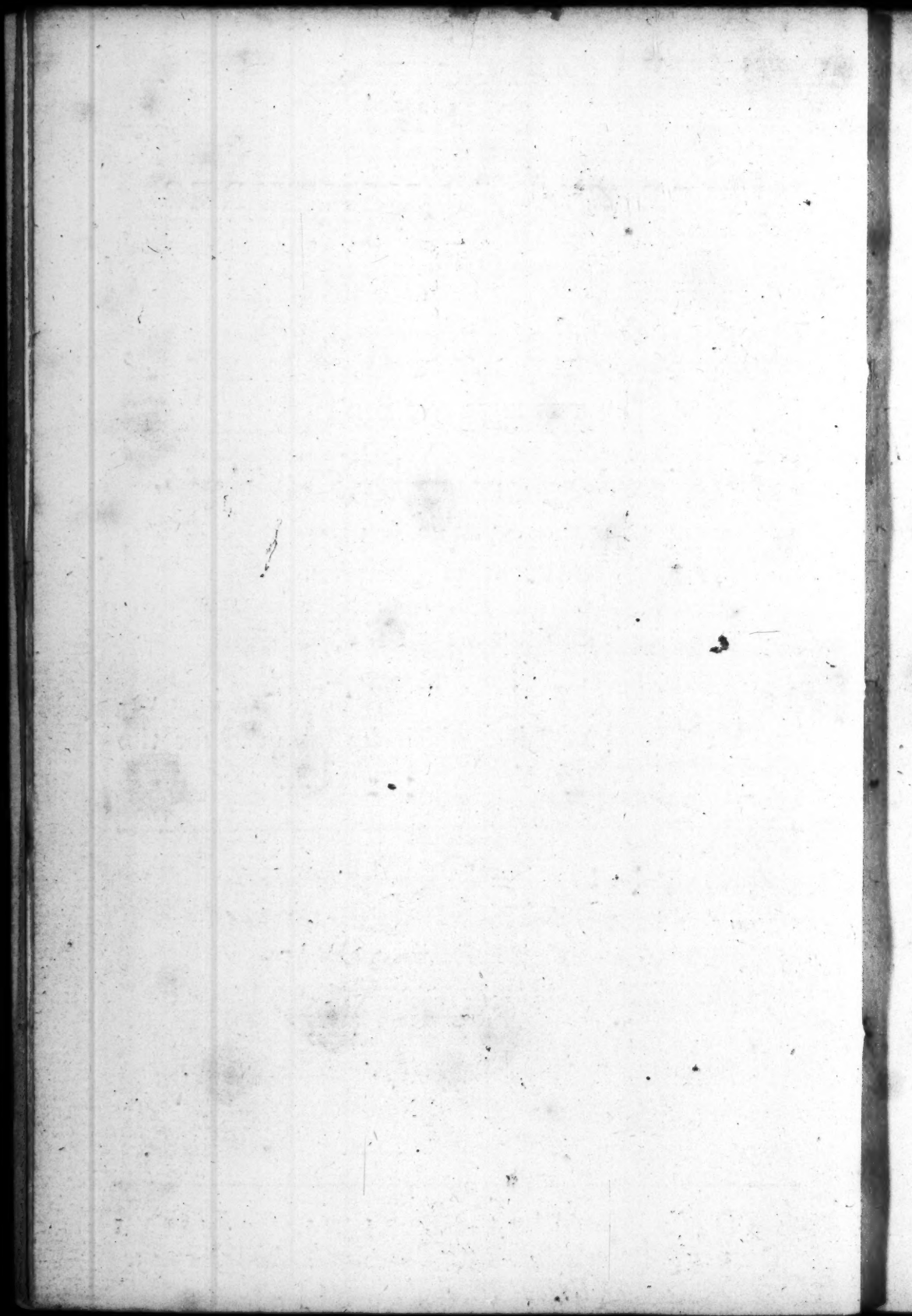
As related by Himself, during his Passage to the
Plantations in *America*.

C O N T A I N I N G,

A great Variety of remarkable Transactions in a va-
grant Course of Life, which he followed for the
Space of Thirty Years and upwards.



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T H E
P R E F A C E.

THE following Relation consists of Transactions which are the Produce of Art and Contrivance for chousing Mankind; which Intention would have been quite frustrated had not the Actor of them not only concealed himself under the Disguises of Poverty, Misery, &c. but also carried on his Designs under those false Appearances, with the utmost Secrecy and Reserve; and hence 'tis plain, that an ample Discovery of these Intrigues could come from no other Person than Bampfylde himself, the Credibility of whose Testimony must be confessed to be liable to a great deal of Suspicion, for Want of better Evidence to support the Truth of it.

BUT this Impostor (asking my Author's Pardon) hath followed his Profession for a great many Years, during which he hath many Times taken

off his Disguise, and in plain Terms discovered (to Persons, who he was convinced would take no Advantage of such Discovery) the secret Springs by which the most remarkable of his well-known Impositions were put in Motion; the Truth of which Relations were, from the Circumstances that attended them, very evident at those Times, and the Remembrance of them not yet worn out; and now, when the same Intrigues are met with in this printed Account, if they agree with the former Oral Relation, 'twill add a great deal of Credit to the other Stories which are not so supported.

I T will be said, (on this Publication) 'that Bampfylde hath not yet left off this Mumping Trade, and that these Sheets are but another Species of it.' 'Tis probable indeed that the View of getting some Money, together with that of gratifying his Vanity, by entertaining the Publick in general with a Relation of those Pranks which he had before discovered to particular Persons, (who perhaps listened to them with too much Complacence, even rewarding him for his fraudulent Dexterity, when they should, by proper Discouragements, have put a Stop to such flagitious Practices) were the chief Motives that drew from him this Narrative: And should he tell the World that his De-

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sign hereby is to make the best Atonement in his Power, for the Irregularities he hath been guilty of, by laying open the Cheat, he would meet with but few Persons so credulous as the Custom-House Officers he tells you of in Page 89, &c. Whatever his Motives were, the Editor would not have brought it to the Light, had not he apprehended that it might be of Use to guard well-meaning People against the Impositions of the like Impostors for the future.

THEIR Forgeries, fictitious Maladies and Misfortunes, their personating real Sufferers, and the Methods they make use of to obtain Credit to their querulous Tales, and stir up Compassion, are here justly exposed.

MAGISTRATES will see that their many plausible Pretences of Misery, and Appearances of Distress, usher'd in with very strong and probable Circumstances of Truth and Reality, in order to obtain Passes, and Leave to beg, have no other Foundation than that of a consummate Impudence, encouraged by a Series of Success, and managed by Arts peculiar to this strolling Gang: They will consider that a Pass granted to one of those unworthy Wretches enables him to carry on his Fraud by
Autho-

Authority for perhaps two hundred Miles an end, and gives him Opportunities to impose on every Person that falls in his Way, by only varying his Pretensions to Pity, suitable to the Tempers of those he applies to: This, supposing the Vagrant does not carry it further, viz. to thieving, plundering, &c. is sufficient to stir up the utmost Care and Caution in Mayors of Corporations, &c. to whom they grant any original Passes, or how they add their Sanction to such as are produced, 'till they are convinced that they are not of the Traveller's own making.

AGAIN, Gentlemen of Fortune, when they have; by their own Examination, or some lucky Accident, detected an Impostor of this Class, altho' his Designs have been carried on with a great deal of Art and cunning Contrivance, and the Circumstances of his Chicanery well adapted to provoke Mirth, would do well to consider, whether a Connivance (and much more a Benevolence) be not encouraging the Culprit to go on in the Course he is in; and whether, in the Subject before us, there do not appear many Instances of that Kind, where the Author very plainly boasts of the Applause he hath met with on Account of his witty Acts of Mischief.

ONCE

THE PREFACE.

ONCE more, *This Narrative may be of Use, as it sets forth the general Misapplication of what is bestowed in Bounty on Strolers, whose Title to an Alms, appears only in their tatter'd Dress, well-toned Complaints, apparent, and too often counterfeit, Weakness, Lameness, &c. Surely every body have Objects enough of their Charity, whose Necessities are known to themselves, or to such Friends as they are sure will not deceive them; and every Farthing blindly bestowed, that tends to encourage Idleness and Wandering, is far from being, or deserving the Name of Charity.*



THE



T H E
LIFE *and* ADVENTURES
O F
BAMPFYLDE-MOORE CAREW.



T H E R E have appeared none, who, from no ordinary and mean Parentage, has, thro' a Series of uncommon Adventures, so surpris'd the Ears of the Publick as the very much noted BAMPFYLDE-MOORE CAREW, whose Life is the Subject of the following short History, descended from the antient Family of the *Carews*, Son of the Rev. *Theodore Carew*, of the Parish of *Bickley*, near *Tiverton*, in the County of *Devon*, of which Parish he was many Years Rector, very much esteemed while living, at his Death universally lamented. *Bampfylde* was born in the Month of *July*, 1693, and never was there known
A a more

a more splendid Appearance of Gentlemen and Ladies of the first Rank and Quality at any Baptism in the West of *England* than at his; the Hon. Sir *Hugh Bampfylde*, (who afterwards died of an unfortunate Fall from his Horse) and the Hon. Major *Moore* were his illustrious Godfathers, both of whose Names he bears, who some Time contending whose should be Precedent, the Affair was determined by throwing up a Piece of Money, which was won by Sir *Hugh Bampfylde*; Sir *Hugh* upon this Account presented a large Piece of Plate, whereon was engraved, in large Letters, *Bampfylde-Moore Carew*.

THE Rev. Mr. *Carew* had several other Children, both Sons and Daughters, besides our Adventurer, all of whom he educated in a very tender and pious Manner; and *Bampfylde* was at the Age of Twelve sent to *Tiverton* School, where he contracted an intimate Acquaintance with young Gentlemen of the first Rank in *Somersetshire*, *Devonshire*, *Cornwall* and *Dorsetshire*.

DURING the first four Years of his Continuance at *Tiverton* School, his close Application and Delight to his Studies gave his Friends great Hopes that he might one Day make a good Figure in that honourable Profession which his Father became so well, and for which he was designed; but his Father's Indulgence, and his immoderate Delight in several Sports and Exercises, Hunting particularly, unbent his Mind from Study. The *Tiverton* Scholars had at this Time the Command of
a fine

a fine Cry of Hounds, whereby *Bampfylde* had frequent Opportunities of gratifying his Inclination to that Diversion. It was then that he entered into a very strict Friendship and Familiarity with *John Martin*, *Thomas Coleman*, and *John Escott*, his three School-Fellows and Cotemporaries, who being all addicted to Pleasure, in a short Time entirely so corrupted each other, that neglecting their Studies, and all serious Employments, they devoted themselves wholly to Hunting; and frequently used, by an Art known to themselves only, to steal Dogs, Hounds, Setters and others, from Gentlemen and other Persons in the Neighbourhood. On a particular Day a Farmer, living in the Country adjacent to *Tiverton*, who was a very great Sportsman, and used to hunt with the *Tiverton* Scholars, came and acquainted them of a fine Deer which he had seen, with a Collar about its Neck, in the Fields about his Farm, which he supposed to be the favourite Deer of some Gentleman not far off; this was very agreeable News to the *Tiverton* Scholars, who, with *Bampfylde*, *John Martin*, *Thomas Coleman*, and *John Escott* at their Head, went in a great Body to hunt it: This happened a short Time before Harvest; the Chase was very hot, and lasted many Hours, and they ran the Deer a great many Miles, which did a great deal of Damage to many Fields of Corn, which were then almost ripe: Upon the Death of the Deer, and Examination of the Collar, it was found to belong to Colonel *Nutcombe*, of the Parish of *Clayhanger*. Those Farmers and Gentlemen that sus-

tained the greatest Damage came to *Tiverton*, and complained very heavily to Mr. *Rayner*, the School-Master, of the Havock made in their Fields, which occasioned strict Enquiry to be made concerning the Ringleaders of this Riot, who proving to be our Hero and his Companions, were so severely threatned, that for Fear they absented themselves from School; and going one Evening to Brick-House, an Ale-House about Half a Mile from *Tiverton*, they accidentally fell in Company with a Gang of Gypsies, who were there feasting and carousing. This Gang consisted of seventeen or eighteen Persons of both Sexes, who that Day met there with a full Purpose of Merriment and Jollitry, and after a plentiful Meal upon Fowls, Ducks, and other dainty Dishes, the flowing Cups of October, Cyder, &c. went most chearfully round, and merry Songs and Country Dances crowned the jovial Banquet; in short, so great an Air of Mirth and Pleasure appeared in the Faces and Gestures of this tawny Society, (to which add the great Plenty in which they rioted) that our four Youngsters from that Time conceived a sudden Inclination to inlist into their Company, which when they communicated to the Gypsies, they considering their Appearance, Behaviour and Education, regarded as only spoken in Jest; but as they tarried there all Night in their Company, and continued in the same Resolution the next Morning, they were at length induced to believe them to be serious, and accordingly encouraged them, and admitted them into their Number, having first coloured their Hands
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and Faces with a Liquor made of the green Shells of Walnuts, which they carried about with them for that Purpose in Bottles.

THUS *Bampfylde*, so well born and tenderly bred, with his three Friends and School-Fellows before mentioned, who were all Gentlemens Sons, having commenced Gypsies, took up their Lodgings that Night in a large Barn, one Mile distant from *Bampton*, where they were met by great Numbers of Travellers of all Sorts, and so great an abundance of all Things did they that Day enjoy, that our young Gentlemen were highly satisfied with that Day's Adventure, and their new Profession; nor did the Night seem less pleasant in the Company and Conversation of so many brisk young Girls. In these Quarters *Bampfylde* and the rest continued for the Space of a Fortnight, in the Day-time taking Walks into the neighbouring Villages in Exercise of their Trade, and Evenings and Mornings a great Number of Persons of both Sexes, of all Ages and Conditions, Batchelors and married Men, Maids, Wives and Widows, flocked to the Barn to know their Destiny, bringing with them Ducks, Fowls, Roasting-Pigs, Pies, Puddings, Bacon, and every Thing belonging to good House-keeping, with large Jugs and Cags of Ale, Cyder and October, and continually crossing their Hands with large Pieces of Silver; young Gentlemen and Maiden young Ladies came frequently, unknown to their Parents and Friends, and presented them with Rings, and other fine Toys, and fine Apparel,
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infomuch that our young Practitioners were very glad to have laid hold of a Trade that abounded with so much Pleasure and Profit, and applyed themselves diligently to learning the travelling Language, wherein they soon made a considerable Proficiency.

IN this Manner did *Bampfylde* and the rest live, dressing their Victuals under Hedges in Latten Kettles and other Conveniences, which they carried about the Country upon Horses and Asses, which they kept for that Purpose; commonly lying in Barns and Outhouses, in Blankets and Bedding which they also carried with them; sometimes in private Lodgings, and little Ale-Houses; living always in great Plenty, and meeting from Time to Time considerable Booties; one particular, Madam *Musgrove*, of *Munton*, near *Taunton*, hearing of their Fame, sent for them to consult them in an Affair of Difficulty; when they were come, she informed them, that she suspected a large Quantity of Money was buried somewhere about her House, and if they would give her Tidings thereof, she would handsomely reward them. They, spirited up with Hopes of a Premium, told her, that if she dug underneath a Laurel-Tree in the Garden, she should there, at the Depth of three Feet, find a large Pot of Money closely covered up, but charged her strictly, upon Pain of a Disappointment, not to search in less than three Days: Whereupon this credulous Lady gave them Twenty Guineas for such agreeable News; and after three Days

Days employed a Servant, in whose Honesty and Secrecy she greatly confided, to dig under the above mentioned Tree, but to her great Disappointment and Sorrow found nothing there: She immediately sent after them to their Quarters to reproach them with the Cheat they had put upon her; but by this Time the young Impostors were no where to be found. Ten Guineas likewise they had from Madam *Gatchell* of the same Parish, who having a jolly young Husband, and being herself a fine blooming young Lady, had yet no Child, the Reason whereof she was very desirous to know, and accordingly consulted the Spouses of our Magicians, *Bampfylde*, &c. thereupon. Many such pleasant Adventures did our young Students meet with; two of whom, viz. *Thomas Coleman*, and *John Martin*, declined this Trade after Half a Year's Practice; *Coleman* went to his Friends, and *Martin* betook himself to his own native European Colour, and another Method of Travelling; but *Bampfylde* and *John Escott* followed this Business a Year and a Half.

It is reasonable to think that *Bampfylde's* Friends and indulgent Parents were greatly surprised and grieved at his sudden Elopement and long Absence, and very impatient to know what was become of him all this while; they sent circular Letters all round the Country, and several Times advertised him in the *Gazette*, with particular Marks and Description of his Age and Person, but all was in vain; they heard no News of him, and at length grieved for him as for one whom

whom they now no longer concluded to be among the Living ; but at *Coleman's* Return, (which was as before mentioned at the End of Half a Year) they were informed of the Way of Life and Company to which he had betaken himself; hereupon particular Messengers were dispatched into all Parts of the West to enquire of the private Lodgings and all little Ale-Houses that harboured Travelers, but they got no Tidings of him, 'till the Expiration of a Year and a Half, when *Bampfylde* came to *Bickley*; but by Reason of the Alteration of his Complexion, occasioned by the Walnut-Shells, his Parents did not at first know him, but upon his discovering himself he was received with all possible Demonstrations of Joy, not only by his Reverend Father and Mother, but by the whole Neighbourhood: The worthy old Gentleman testified his Joy by the Ringing of Bells, both at *Bickley* and *Cadeley*, which Parish he likewise served, and a grand Entertainment given to his Parishioners. *Bampfylde* continued at home with his Friends for the Space of two Months, constantly visiting and receiving Visits, and living in the greatest Plenty and Splendour; his Friends all this while endeavouring to make him in love with Home, by allowing him all the Liberty and Pleasure possible; but all their Endeavours proved ineffectual, for the Year and Half's Pilgrimage which he had taken rendered his Mind entirely unsettled, and dissatisfied with a long Residence in any one Place, though he therein enjoyed all the Pleasures and Plenty which so fine a County

as that of *Devon* afforded: Having therefore formed a Resolution of taking a second Progress, he at the End of two Months took a Walk to Brick-House, (the House where he first fell in Company with the Gypsies) and there met with many Travellers, particularly some who went for shipwreck'd Seamen, with whom he had some Acquaintance during the Time he travelled in Quality of a Gypsy; *Bampfylde* was very glad to see his old Friends, and they no less him, and our young Hero being then pretty flush of Cash, they took a hearty Glass together, insomuch that their Company and Persuasions engaged him a second Time to forsake his Friends, and commence Itinerant; and leaving there his fine and genteel Apparel, he equipped himself with an old ragged Pair of Trousers, a Jacket and Tar-Hat, and went with them upon the same merry Adventure as before; sometimes pretending to have been lost by Shipwreck, other Times to have been burnt at Sea; making Use of many false and forged Passes, and frequently by applying to Church-Wardens and Officers of Parishes. About a Month after his setting out he by Chance met with *Coleman*, his old Friend and School-Fellow, at *Kingsbridge*, in the *South-Hams*, who both testified great Joy and Pleasure at so unexpected a Meeting (*Coleman*, as we hinted before, after Half a Year's Travel returned to his Friends, who obtained a Queen's Letter for him, and put him on board a Man of War, but neither the Sea, nor any settled Employ agreeing with his wandering

Inclinations, he soon forsook the King's Service, and again returned to his former vagrant Way of Life) and thus again our two young Gentlemen accidentally meeting spent some Time in talking over old Scholastick Affairs, and drinking a hearty Glas together; they after that agreed to keep each other's Company, and both to embark on their old Design; hence they proceeded together to *Totnes*, and from thence to *Exeter*, pursuing their Business with remarkable Vigour, Courage and Success, venturing constantly to produce their false Passes to Justices and Mayors of Corporations, and having them signed.

ONE Instance of their Success, among many others, deserves to be mention'd: In the City of *Exeter* in one Day they collected Three Pounds, Eighteen Shillings and some odd Half-pence. In the same Evening, having a Mind to try the Charity of the Butchers, (it being then Market-Day) they put on Great-Coats over their Jackets, and cutting a large Stake from a Piece of Beef which the Landlady of their Quarters had bought, they laid it in a Napkin and put it uncovered into one of their Hats, desiring them to befriend the poor unfortunate Seamen, (of whom there were a great Number in Town) as their kind and hospitable Neighbour had done; and at that Instant exposing the large Cut of Meat to view, it excited a charitable Emulation in the Butchers, who relieved them very plentifully with what their Stalls afforded; and as their Hats were filled, they emptied them

them into Bags 'concealed under their Great-Coats, which they several Times filling repaired to their Quarters to unload ; and thus, One going on one Side, and the Other on the other, insomuch that they that Night collected Two Peck and an Half of Beef-Stakes, Mutton-Stakes, Rumps and Kidneys ; Part whereof they gave to Travellers in their Quarters, and Part sold and exchanged for good Ale ; all which occasioned great Hurry and Swearing to the Frying-pan. Immediately after this, and a few Days rioting in *Exeter*, *Bampfylde* and his Friend *Coleman* appeared in another Shape, and passed for Graziers dwelling in the Isle of *Sheepy* in *Kent*, whose Grounds were overflowed, and whose Cattle were drowned, by the breaking in of the Sea : To this End they furnished themselves with a plain, neat, Country Dress, and with a Certificate or Pass signed by the Justices and Gentlemen living in that Neighbourhood. It is to be observed, that in all Affairs of this Nature they disguised their Names as well as their Persons and Circumstances, which render'd them unknown even to their own Friends and Acquaintance, and in the Neighbourhood of their own Parishes. On this they therefore got very considerable Prizes, seldom making less than a Guinea a Day ; and they had all this while the good Fortune to meet with no Interruption on account of their Forgeries. It is proper here to take Notice, that *Bampfylde*, during the whole Course of his Travels, successfully followed the Trade of Dog-stealing, frequently making bold with the Hounds, Setting-Dogs, &c.

of the Gentlemen where he came, which he sold again to other Gentlemen at a Distance therefrom; whereby he got abundance of Money, commonly selling a single Dog for several Guineas. We must also remark, that he oftentimes met with *Escott* and *Martin*, his School-Fellows, who sometimes travelled all together.

BUT now *Bampfylde* being alone, without any Companion, met with a travelling Rat-catcher, a *Londoner*, and one who was very expert at his Profession: With him therefore *Bampfylde* now takes up, giving him two Guineas by Way of Entrance, and was accordingly initiated in his mysterious Art. Another important Secret our young Adventurer also, at the same Time, learned of this mortal Foe to Vermin, which was that useful and noble Art of curing Mad Dogs, as likewise Madness in Cattle; both which Branches of Knowledge *Bampfylde* followed with universal Applause, and great Success, for the Space of two Years, much to the Benefit and Advantage of the Publick, in Conjunction with the Person above-mentioned, in the Counties of *Kent*, *Sussex*, *Hants*, *Somerset* and *Devon*, with him continually dividing the Money they got, which was very considerable. On the Outside of his Coat he always wore a large Buff Girdle, stuck thick with the largest and most terrible Rats he destroyed, which served as a Badge or Ensign of his Profession. This ingenious Artist, the Master and Partner of our Hero, always pretended to be Rat-Catcher to the King, and to produce

duce a Patent for the free Exercise of his Art : And sure it was that he understood his Business, and fairly communicated the Knowledge thereof to his Disciple, who all this Time took his full Swing of Plenty and Pleasure, and enjoyed a great and noble Privilege common to all Free-born *British* Travelers, *viz.* that of enjoying the Company and Conversation of a Wife so long as her Novelty recommended her, and of turning her off again as soon as the Palate or Appetite began to be cloyed with her. During the whole Time of his Exercise of this Profession he went very creditably and reputationally apparalled and habited.

HAVING thus for the Space of two Years successfully and successively followed the above-mentioned Branches, *viz.* that of destroying Rats and curing Dogs of Madness, he betook himself to another Branch of Travelling, not thro' any Dissatisfaction or Dislike conceived at the old one, (which he found to abound with great Plenty and Pleasure) but thro' an Inclination and Desire of trying all the various Shifts whereby a travelling or itinerant Life is supported. This his new Employ therefore was the Trade, Art and Mystery of Rag-gathering; which Employ designing to follow, he first, by way of Preface, begged a strong Jack-As of my Lord *Brooks*, near *Salisbury*, and another of — *Thissletight*, Esq; near *Dorchester*, and bought a little Horse that was bred in *New-Forest* near *Lymmington*: Having thus provided himself, he next got an old red Soldier's Coat,

Coat, made a counterfeit Sore on his Right Hand, and let his Beard grow very long, pretending he had been disabled in the *Flanders* Wars under the Duke of *Marlborough*; by which Stratagem he afterwards extorted five Guineas from the covetous old Dutchess: But to proceed; thus equipped he marches out of his Quarters with his Horse and two Asses thro' the little Villages and Towns, crying, *Rags for the Ragman, Rags for the Ragman*: At the same Time he had always Pins, Laces and other such Trifles, which he exchanged for Rags. He rented a Room in *Warminster, Wyncanton* and *Sherborne*, which were his Ware-houses, and which he used generally to keep pretty full of Merchandize: To the Paper-Mills it was that he usually vended his tattered Ware, both Linnen and Woollen, tho' he sometimes disposed of the coarsest of his Woollen-Ware to the Farmers; they being very serviceable in dressing of Ground for Pasture. 'Tis proper to observe, that this Branch of Travelling is a very safe one, for it is neither obnoxious to the Laws against Strolling, nor to those of buying or selling without License; and tho' it is not the most genteel and reputable Occupation, yet it furnishes a great Number of pleasant Intrigues and pretty Adventures, as our Merchant found to his great Satisfaction: And tho' he did not get altogether so much Money by this Profession as he did by Rat-Catching, yet he made ashist to live very comfortably and plentifully thereby: Besides which, he had also a Good-natured Female Companion that served him instead
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of a Wife, who used to deal in Hard-Ware, *viz.* Buckles, Buttons, Knives, Scissars, &c. which brought her in many a good Penny; she sometimes also used to assist her Spouse as well in the Collecting as the Disposing of his Merchandize. This loving Mate of *Bampfylde's* was named *Prudence Pommery*, with whom he kept Company a great while, and by whom he had Issue a Daughter named *Molly*.

AMONG the many pleasant Adventures which happened to our Hero during his Exercise of this Profession, it may not be impertinent to mention one that happened at *Warminster*: The Bellman thereof was an Enemy to all Travellers in general, particularly to those of *Bampfylde's* Profession; he and his Wife getting their Livelihood chiefly thereby, verifying the Old Proverb, *Two of a Trade can never agree*. This Bellman therefore regarded our Hero as a Rival, or Competitor in the Way of his Business, which frequently occasioned Jealousies and Animosities between them, and from Words proceeding to Blows, they had many a smart Engagement together: But as interposing Friends would never let them fight it fairly out, but usually parted them in the Midst of the Fray, *Bampfylde* sought another Method of Revenge upon him. It was about this Time currently reported in *Warminster*, that a Gentleman of that Town, lately buried in the Church-yard, appeared again by Night, to the great Terror of the Spectators; of which Circumstance *Bampfylde* taking

king Advantage, one Moon-light Night, about the solitary Hour of Twelve, went into the Church-yard, and stripping into his Shirt, lay down upon the Grave. The Bellman therefore being obliged to pass hard by it, turning his Eyes that Way, by the pale Light of the Moon beholds this dreadful Apparition; who likewise beholding him with out-spread Arms, and a hollow Voice, pursues him; he almost dead with Fear stumbles upon the Graves, and over the Stones, in endeavouring to fly, to the no small Detriment of his Shins, and drops his Bell, which the Ghost catching up, forbore any farther Pursuit, leaving him at Leisure to recover from his Swoon and Amazement, who going home had a violent Fit of Sicknefs, was obliged to hire one to do his Duty, and furnish himself with a new Bell; and ever after most obstinately confirmed the Report of the Spirit's Appearance; which Circumstance at that Time greatly alarmed the whole Town of *Warminster*.

BUT the Affair being now past and over, the Talk of it began to cease, the Bellman to recover, and discharge his Office as usual again; when about a Half Year after *Bampfylde's* Business again calling him to *Warminster*, was again set upon by his old Antagonist, whom our Hero being now resolved entirely to defeat, one very dark Night putting a great Furr-Cap on his Head, and a Black Gown given him by Parson *Southcombe* on his Back, holding in his Mouth by the Middle a Stick lighted at both Ends, and at the same Time

Time shaking a large, heavy Iron Chain, composed a Spectre in the Apprehension of our Midnight Magistrate more dismal than the former. In short, so terrified was the Bellman with this horrible Spectacle, and the Noise which he imagined to be infernal, that he went home, had a long and dangerous Fit of Sickness, concluded himself to be haunted by the Devil, and ever after declined his nocturnal Employ to the great Prejudice of himself. This and many the like Adventures happened to *Bampfylde*, during the Time he follow'd this Occupation, which was about a Year; but as his Mind was unsettled with regard to the Place, so likewise was it with regard to Business; for having now followed this Employ so long with Success, and without Molestation, he now thought it high Time to metamorphose himself into another Shape. Disposing therefore of his faithful Servants, his Horse and Asses in *Bridgwater*, he provided himself with a Cap made of a Fox's Skin, with a long bushy Tail hanging behind, wearing an old ragged Clergyman's Gown, no Shirt on his Back, and hardly a Shoe or Stocking, going frequently with his Beard shaved on one Side of his Face only, a very large Horn in his Hand, which was engraved thick with the Names of his Family, pretending himself to be called *Morgan*, and to be of *Welch* Extraction. He had likewise a Piece of Brass Plate, a Certificate from *Bedlam*, which he wore on his Right Arm, which was actually made after the Model of a true one. In this Trim our Hero, counterfeiting Lunacy, boldly ventures up to the Houses of

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Lords,

Lords, Gentlemen and others, confidently demanding his Rent, and venturing into their Kitchens and Parlours, without any farther previous Notice than the Winding his Horn, and claiming Kindred to the Ladies and Gentlemen, always affecting to look wild and distracted, and do many irregular and irrational Actions before them, such as abusing his own Person by beating himself, running against the Wall, offering to eat and throw about Coals of Fire, and making use of the most extravagant and unreasonable Expressions. It may not be amiss to observe here, that a Traveller once who went upon this same Story, and represented the same frantick Character, did, by his immoderate counterfeiting of Madness, by distracted Words and Actions, and the unreasonable abusing his Person, particularly his Head, actually grow in reality what before he only pretended to be. The Drink which his obliging Tenants gave him, he used to drink out of his Horn, and when they bestowed any Garment upon him in Tenderness and Compassion to his Nakedness, he used in a Way of frantick Bravery to tear it before them. His Gains in this Way of Life were very considerable; some giving him Money out of real Pity, some out of an Impatience to be rid of his imperious Company, and many more through Fear, particularly those who lived in solitary Houses and Places; Persons of this Character always affecting an Air of great Fierceness and Insolence. When he went through Towns he never failed of a great and numerous Retinue of Children and idle Persons, who

who followed close at his Heels, wonderfully diverting themselves with the odd Habit, Expressions, and Gestures of our frantick Hero, who with undaunted Courage and Assurance strutted at the Head of the wondering Rabble, who hailed him with great Shouts and Acclamations. In short, the principal Qualifications requir'd to compleat a Person for this Way of Travelling, is a sturdy resolute Behaviour, and a large Share of Assurance, which naturally come to any who follow a vagrant Life for any considerable Time. Sometimes *Bampfylde* had Recourse to another Shift and Stratagem for a Subsistence, which was that of making and selling Matches dipped in Brimstone, which he hawked about the Country. This Occupation is looked upon to be one of the lowest and least profitable of any in the travelling Life; and when he followed it, it was done chiefly with a Design of screening himself from hot Presses, in Times of Difficulty or War, when he let his Beard grow very long, and feigned himself a Cripple, by making an artificial Sore in one of his Legs, thereby personating an old Man; or when he came into a cross Corporation, which would not suffer downright Begging, he thereby getting both Money and good Victuals of well-disposed Christians without directly asking for it, his counterfeited Age and Infirmary both contributing to give him the Air and Appearance of a most deplorable Object of Charity.

AT the same Time when he used this Trade of making and selling Matches, he used also to sell Songs and little Two-penny Histories, *Tom Thumb*, *Jack the Giant-killer*, and such other little Romances, whereby he gleaned up many odd Half-pence and Pence, which would otherwise have been bestowed upon Gingerbread, Sugar and other such Trifles, agreeable to the Palates of Children, who were our Merchant's principal Customers.

IN all these several Shapes did our Adventurer live for the Space of several Years successively; sometimes personating one Character, at others another; sometimes passing for an unfortunate Farmer or Grazier, in a neat, rustick, plain Dress; at others, by the Help of a Pair of Trowfes, Jacket, &c. for a Ship-wreck'd Seaman; To-day a Foremast-man, To-morrow (with some Alteration and Improvement of Habit) for a Boat-swain, Mate or Master; sometimes having with him a Certificate or Pass, and at others none, imposing upon Mankind with his bare Word only. The Application which he made to all Sorts and Degrees of Persons, and that in all Shapes and Characters, furnished him with a fair Insight into their various Tempers and Inclinations; insomuch that this Way of Life, though it must be acknowledged to be far from reputable or commendable, yet it is full of agreeable Amusement and Instruction, and gives a young Man Opportunities of seeing the World.

BAMPFYLDE's three Friends all continued the same Course of Life with himself, whom he sometimes used to meet, and travel with for some Time. They ever kept up a strict Intimacy and Friendship together. *Bampfylde* used to go sometimes into the Neighbourhood of his Parents and Friends, nay, even into *Bickleigh*, but then it was always in a counterfeit Character and disguised Habit, whereby he concealed himself from their Knowledge, at the same Time enjoying the secret Satisfaction of seeing them, and enquiring into their Welfare ; nay, he sometimes was reliev'd by some of his own Relations, they little suspecting on whom it was they bestowed their Charity. That his Friends did not know where he was, made it their Endeavour to enquire about him of all Travellers that they met with, and used from Time to Time to get some Tidings of him. The Counties in which he chiefly travelled were *Cornwall, Devon, Somerset, Dorset, Hants, Kent* and *Sussex*, tho' he sometimes would take a Tour into *Wales*, and other Counties of *England*.

THUS far we have seen the Conduct of the Famous *Bampfylde-Moore Carew*, and the Shifts and Stratagems whereby he, for the Course of several Years, maintained himself in his native Country, in Plenty and Pleasure. But now his restless Spirit and unsettled Mind growing weary of *Terra firma*, he resolves to make Tryal of another Element, and launch into the boundless Ocean. Having formed this Resolution he communicates it to his

his School-Fellow and Friend *John Escott*, who both went together to *Dartmouth*, in genteel Habits, and took Passage of Capt. *Arthur Holdsworth*, on board the *Mansail*, a Letter Marque Ship, for *Newfoundland*, which sailed immediately after from *Dartmouth*. But our Fresh-water Sailors, partly through In-experience, and partly through Hurry, had neglected to accommodate themselves with Beds proper for the Voyage; but the good-natured Captain considering their Appearance, and enquiring into their Names and Families, very honourably supplied that Defect, and remedied that Inconvenience by lending them Hammocks of his own; and through the whole Course of the Passage the worthy Gentleman treated them very generously like Strangers of Distinction. The *Mansail* had five Weeks Passage and tolerable good Weather, but so violently were *Bampfylde* and his Friend afflicted with the Sea-Dis temper, that they took very little Pleasure and Delight therein, particularly *Bampfylde*, whose Sickneſs was ſo extraordinary, that it is be to wonder'd that it had not made him for ever after abdicate and renounce any farther Converſation with that boiſterous Element.

WHEN *Bampfylde* went for a Seaman under Misfortunes, he uſed ſometimes to meet with Maſters of Veſſels, and other Gentlemen that had travelled in foreign Countries, who uſed ſometimes after pretty cloſe Examination to find him deficient in the Account he gave thereof, for want of an Inſight into the Seafaring Life, a Knowledge of
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the Country from which he pretended himself and the Vessel to come, and the Inhabitants therein; insomuch that his Ignorance of those Affairs was a very great Discouragement to him in his proceeding upon that Story, rendered it much less profitable to him, by preventing the Charity of many Well-disposed Persons, and exposed him to the Danger of being detected and punished as a Counterfeit. It was therefore chiefly with a View of remedying and avoiding the Inconveniencies, and to enable himself to face the Shipwrecked Story with Confidence, and to come off with Applause and Success therein that *Bampfylde* undertook this Voyage, resolving to make himself as well acquainted as possible with the Country to which he was going, as likewise with the Customs, Names and Circumstances of the Inhabitants thereof.

THIS was in the last Year of Queen ANNE's War; so that the *Mansail*, in Company with a large Fleet of Merchant-men; went under a Convoy of Four Men of War, the *Tork*, the *Tilbury*, the *Kingsale* and the *Launceston*. The Captain of the *Launceston* had the Honour of having Queen ANNE for his Godmother.

As the Weather proved fair for the most Part of the Passage, the Commanders of the several Vessels used to visit each other in Calms, and Captain *Holdsworth* visited the Captain of the *Launceston*, taking *Bampfylde* and *Escott* aboard with him, when in the Height of Mirth and plentiful

Feast-

Feasting, each Commander expressing his good Opinion of his own Vessel, a Wager was made of Two Hundred Guineas betwixt the Two above-mentioned Captains, concerning the Speed of their two respective Ships, the *Launceston* and the *Mansail*, which was, contrary to the Expectation of most, won by the latter. The Commodore, the Right Honourable Sir *Nicholas Trepanian*, was present at the making the Wager, and gave Consent to the Tryal.

THE Two contending Vessels left the Fleet a great Way behind, and immediately after the Decision of the Wager, espied seven Sail a-head, whom they chased, after first making a Signal thereof to the Fleet a-stern. In their Pursuit they passed by many Hogheads, Puncheons, &c. which the Vessels had thrown over-board, to disburthen themselves and make themselves fit for Flight, and which being taken up by the slowest and hindermost Ships of the Fleet, were found to be full of Sugar, Rum, &c. When the *Mansail* and *Launceston* were come up within a League of the seven Sail above-mentioned, a thick Fog arose, whereby they lost Sight of them; but the *Mansail* soon after came up with one Ship, whom, after firing one Broadside, she obliged to bring to and strike. The *Launceston* came up immediately after, and being a Queen's Ship, contended for Part of the Booty, which, together with the Vessel itself, Capt. *Holdsworth* bought, thereby getting the whole into his own Hands. She proved

to be an *English* Vessel that had been taken some Time before by the *French*, and was now, by Way of Reprisal, taken from them again. She was laden with Rum, Sugar, Cocoa and Indigo, had many Passengers on board both Gentlemen and Ladies, who, by their rich Habits, appeared to be Persons of Distinction. This Prize the *Mansail*, Capt. *Holdsworth*, carried into St. *John's*, in *Newfoundland*. Many Thousand Pounds were offer'd for a Ransom for the Ship and Cargo, but not accepted. A Ransom for their Persons was accepted, who accordingly were all carried round to *Placentia* in a small Vessel. This *Placentia* is a considerable Place in *Newfoundland*, at that Time in the Possession of the *French*, where they had a strong Garrison, which, at the Conclusion of the War, they surrendered up to the *English*.

BAMPFYLDE and his Friend *Escott* being now arrived in *Newfoundland*, worked at the Fishery ashore during the whole Season, wherein they caught a vast Quantity of Fish. After the Fishing-Season was over Sir *Nicholas Trevanian* ordered the *Tilbury*, *Kingsale* and *Launceston*, to go to the *Northward* to the *French* Harbours, and destroy their Fishery. The *Mansail*, the *Hampton* and *Honeyball*, three brave Gallies, accompanied them. They went under the Conduct of two experienced Pilots, Mr. *Maddick* and Mr. *Mensban*; notwithstanding which the Vessels were all that Night in Danger of being lost off a Rock called the *Flowers*, especially the *Kingsale*. They that

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Night

Night anchored in a fine Bay, where was a most beautiful and commodious Harbour, which was fished in neither by *French* nor *English*, that was covered with prodigious Numbers of all Sorts of Wild-Fowl, Otters and Soils; but strict Orders were given that not one Gun should be fired, for Fear of alarming the *French*, and they weighed their Anchors by a Signal. They all stretched over the Bay, hoisting *French* Colours, and no Man being suffered to speak upon Deck but those who could speak that Language. Captain *Holdsworth* spoke *French* fluently; and some Fishing-Boats, not in the least doubting them to be of their own Nation, enquired from what Part of *France* they came, who answered 'em satisfactorily; at the same Time getting Tidings from them what Ships there were in the Harbours. The *Launceston* and *Manfai* went into St. *Julian's*; the *Kingsale* lay off to take what Vessels escaped from them. Upon entering the Harbour they took down their *French* and hoisted *English* Colours. The *French* alarmed thereat, after a small and inconsiderable Fire from their Fort, abandoned it, and betook themselves to their Heels. There were three fine Ships in this Harbour; one (as they afterwards understood) was very richly laden, which the *French*, after firing one Broadside, set on Fire, and fled themselves precipitately to the Shore; a short Time after the Vessel blew up with a great and astonishing Noise. One Ship they took laden with Fish, which they afterwards manned, and put a Midship-man Captain of her, giving him Orders to carry her round
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to *St. John's*; instead of which he carried her into *Lisbon*, and there disposed of both Ship and Cargo. Another, which was at that Time taking in her Lading, they made an End to load with dry Fish, and themselves carried safe round to *St. John's*.

IN the mean Time the *Tilbury* went to another Harbour to the *Northward* of *St. Julian's*. The Captain dispatched the First Lieutenant with the Barge well manned ashore, telling them, if they burnt their Shipping or damnified their Fish, they must expect no Quarters. The *French* very generously received and treated the Lieutenant, and replied, That they should not behave so cowardly either as to destroy their Vessels or Fish, nor to surrender, but were resolved to defend themselves to the last Extremity. This couragious Answer from the *French* affrighted the Commander of the *Tilbury*, who thereupon came to *St. Julian's* to inform the other Vessels with their Resolution, as likewise to get some Assistance and more Force to fall upon them; for which cowardly Proceeding the other Commanders did not fail to load him with Disgrace and Reproach. This Harbour is called *Fish-Gate*.

WHILE therefore Affairs went on thus at *St. Julian's* and *Fish-Gate*, the *Honeyball* and *Hamp-ton*, two brave Gallies, went farther to the *Northward*, where was a Harbour, into which, on account of a vast Bank of Sand, large Vessels of

great Force could not enter without lightening themselves. The *Honeyball* and *Hampton*, therefore, not being able to get in without taking out their Guns, and not thinking proper to do that, especially seeing the Mouth of the Harbour was guarded by two little Fortifications, returned again to the *Southward*. Upon the Departure of the *Tilbury* from *Fish-Gate*, the *French* Vessels made all possible Haste and Hurry to quit that Harbour and stand off to Sea, some of which the *Hampton* and *Honeyball* meeting, they easily took : By reason of their great Hurry in forsaking the Harbour, they were very much unprovided both for Fighting and Flying.

THUS did the *French* sustain great Loss and Damage in both the above-mentioned Harbours, *St. Julian's* and *Fish-Gate*, both in their Shipping and Houses and Effects on shore, which were wholly ruined and destroyed, the unhappy Inhabitants flying into the Woods in the greatest Terror and Consternation. The Plunder taken was considerable; of which the *Manfai* had a handsome Share. In the Skirts of a Hedge, on the Backside of a House, *Bampfylde* found three Pipes full of fine Herring-Nets that had never been wetted or used. This Booty he discovered by Means of a great Dog, whose uncommon Fierceness made them take a Resolution to shoot him, being justly apprehensive of Danger from him ; but *Bampfylde*, by an Art, peculiar to himself, soon soothed and subdued his surly morose Temper, and rendered

ed him familiar. The Dog he afterwards brought to *England*, and made a Present of him to a Friend. This Dog was very remarkable on account of his great Size, Strength and unconquerable Fierceness, as also for his particular Aptness for the Water; which is a Qualification common and natural to the Dogs of that Country. Capt. *Holdsworth* gave Liberty to his Men to exchange their old tattered Chests for new and strong ones, which they found in great Numbers, very beautifully adorned and finely painted.

THE unfortunate *Frenchmen* were far from suspecting a Surprise of this Nature and dangerous Consequence from the *English*; their only Foes, from whom they apprehended Danger, were the *Indians*, for whom they accordingly kept a constant and careful Look-out. They are in those Parts very numerous, and had at several Times before done them very great Mischief. Their Stages of Fish they covered with Coasters and Topsails, the Woods being at a great Distance from them, whereby Wood was very scarce with them; an Inconvenience not known in the *Southern* Parts of that Country. Having thus successfully executed their Orders and Commission, the Vessels returned to St. *John's*, and there disposed of the Ships and Fish they had taken; and then the *Mansail* prepared to sail for *England*, in Company with other Vessels, where she safely arrived, after a Passage of sixteen Days, meeting with nothing extraordinary in her Way.

BAMPFYLDE, besides the *French* Harbours, this Trip visited *St. John's*, *Torbay*, *Kitty-Vitty* Harbour and *Bay-Bulls*, very industriously remarking their Situations and Anchorage, and making himself fully acquainted with the Names, Circumstances and Characters of all the Inhabitants and Livers of any Account therein. *Bampfylde* and his Friend *Escott* being arrived in *Dartmouth* had Ten Pounds each of Capt. *Holdsworth* for their Service, and thought themselves very well rewarded.

It is natural to have thought that our two Travellers, after a safe Arrival from a foreign Voyage, which they had executed with Success and Profit, should have visited their disconsolate and sorrowful Parents and Friends, who all this while heavily lamented their Absence and Choice of so unhappy a Course of Life; but instead thereof they betook themselves with redoubled Vigour to their old Way of Life, passing with great Confidence for Shipwrecked Seamen, lost in a Vessel homeward bound from *Newfoundland*, pretending the Vessel sometimes to belong to *Pool*, *Dartmouth*, &c. and at other Times to other Ports; sometimes under one Commander, and at other Times another; sometimes in the Employ of one Merchant, and at other Times to another. The News-Papers which they constantly and carefully perused, continually furnished them with some melancholy and unfortunate Story fitting for their Purpose; and being able to give a full Account of *Newfoundland*, and the

the Inhabitants thereof, they went with great Readiness and Alacrity to Masters of Vessels, and Gentlemen versed in that Country, and were always by them very liberally reliev'd : So that the Persons whom they before were afraid to make their Application to, for Fear of being detected, were now become their most generous Friends and Benefactors, insomuch that they followed this Business with double the Profit as before ; for the punctual and particular Account they related of the Country, gave a perfect Sanction to their unfortunate Story, and left no Room to doubt the Credit and Truth thereof.

UPON this Story *Bampfylde* therefore collected abundance of Money, keeping chiefly on the Sea-Coast in the Counties of *Devon, Somerset, Dorset, Hants, Kent* and *Sussex*, being everywhere treated with great Hospitality and Compassion. The Gains accruing from this Way of Life were at this Time very considerable, it being just at the latter End of *Queen ANNE's* War, and most Persons of the mendicant Profession being gleaned up and employed in the Service of their Country, either by Sea or Land, according to their Capacity, excepting a few blind, old Men and Cripples ; who now wallowed in Plenty, and regarded this Season as their Harvest. So that *Bampfylde* having but very few to interrupt or oppose him in the Way of his itinerant Vocation, now prospered exceedingly. By Day he wore a Mask of Poverty, Misfortune and Distress ; but by Night throwing
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off that Disguise, he gave himself wholly up to Riot, Mirth and Jollity ; frequently calling upon his fat Landlord or Landlady for the other Quart.

A W H I L E after this he returned to *Devonshire* again, and then forging the Hands of the Bishop, and the principal Clergy, in and near the City of *Exeter*, and the Justices and Gentlemen in the Neighbourhood, he pretended to have been bound for a considerable Sum of Money for an unfortunate Friend, who proving unable to pay it, was confined in *St. Thomas's Ward*, as himself likewise had been, but had at length obtained some Liberty to collect the Charity of well-disposed Christians, upon so melancholy an Account.

I N this Character he proceeded through *Wiltshire*, *Berkshire*, *Oxfordshire*, *Staffordshire*, *Yorkshire*, and thence into the *North* as far as *Newcastle-upon-Tyne*, in *Northumberland*. No one Story in which he embarked was ever more fortunate and profitable to him than this ; for so nicely were the several Hands of Gentlemen and Clergymen counterfeited, that they passed unquestioned, even among their intimate Friends, Correspondents and Relations, particularly Bishop *Blackburn's*, inasmuch that even the Clergy of his own Diocese, the Bishops of *Wells* and *Salisbury*, and all the Reverend Gentlemen of his Acquaintance and Function, did not in the least suspect the Forgery, but enlarged their Hearts, and bestowed with great Liberality their Bounty and Favours on one whom a
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Gentleman of Bishop *Blackburn's* Character and Eminence recommended as an Object.

BAMPFYLDE now arriving in *Newcastle*, (as blind Chance and *Cupid* would have it) takes up his Quarters in a considerable Inn, having at that Time very genteel Apparel, Rings, Watch, and great Plenty of Money. Over-against this Inn; on the other Side of the Street, lived Dr. G—y, an eminent Surgeon, who had a Daughter, whose Youth and Charms captivated the Heart of our Hero. The first Time he cast his Eyes upon her, he felt a strange Pleasure in beholding her, and a great Desire and Ambition of getting into her Company; and as neither his Age, Person or Circumstances seemed at that Time despicable, the Lady received him with Civility, and upon his making known his Intentions to her, she encouraged his Addresses in a modest and virtuous Way, which gave him Reason to hope that she was not impregnable; accordingly he equipped himself a Gentleman, and in that Disguise easily passed with her for the Mate of a Collier. Capt. L—n of *Dartmouth*, with whom *Bampfylde* had Acquaintance, commanded a Vessel at that Time lying in *Newcastle*, to him therefore he communicates the Affair, adding, that she was a considerable Fortune, and begged his Assistance. Capt. L—n therefore acknowledged *Bampfylde* as his Mate, and greatly favoured the Deceit. The Lady therefore being now no longer able to resist the pressing Impportunity of her amorous Gallant, and in her

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Heart conceiving a great Affection and Esteem for him, privately packing up her most valuable Apparel and Jewels, and taking with her a very considerable Sum of Money, steals away from her fond Parents, and goes aboard Capt. *L—n*'s Vessel with her joyful Sweet-Heart, which immediately set Sail for *Dartmouth*. Capt. *L—n* favoured the Intrigue so well, that she did not find out the Cheat while she was on board, which might be very easily done, for they were not above Six and Fifty Hours upon the Passage; besides which she was, during the whole Time, violently afflicted with the Sea-Sickness, and consequently had no great Opportunity of seeing how or by whose Command Things were carried aboard; *Bampfylde* taking an especial and particular Care to be very vigilant upon Deck, during the Four Hours of his Watch. You may be sure that our amorous Spark was very tender over his Lady, in administering all proper Comfort to her in her Sickness.

BEING now come ashore at *Dartmouth*, *Bampfylde* could no longer conceal himself under the Disguise of a Mate, but his young Mistress began to find out his Imposition and her Mistake; she failed not to reproach him and upbraid him with Treachery; she regarded herself as utterly lost and undone, and charged him as the Author of her Ruin: But being informed by all that knew *Bampfylde* what a Family he came of, and what Friends he had, she took Comfort, and was reconciled to him. From *Dartmouth* this loving Couple

ple proceed to *Bath*, to see the Curiosities and enjoy the Diversion of that gay Air, there accomplishing their Love by honourable Marriage, and dedicating a Month to entire Pleasure, as is usual upon such Solemnities. From hence the Bridegroom conducts his blooming Bride to *Bristol*, entertaining her with the Diversions and Amusements of that large and flourishing City. After which he bought her a little Nag, and they travelled into *Hampshire* together, where *Bampfylde* left her as a House-keeper to his Uncle at *Polcesar*, near *Gosport*; and (the Honey-Moon being now over) proceeds in Company with *Coleman*, whom he accidentally met with in *Gosport*, to the *Isle of Wight*, passing for a cast-away Seaman; and out of that fine and beautiful Island he brought abundance of Money, which he gave to his Bride, for ever after constituting her his Steward. Without Doubt she was at first greatly dissatisfied with the irreputable Occupation which her Husband followed, but finding it to be extraordinary profitable and advantageous, she was quickly reconciled thereto.

HERE for awhile tarried this new-married Couple at their Relations, who treated them with great Kindness and Hospitality. This worthy Friend of *Bampfylde's* was a Clergyman of distinguished Merit and Character, who endeavoured earnestly by the gravest Advice and firmest Persuasions to reclaim his Nephew from that unfortunate Way of Life, as he termed it, and would fain have pre-

vailed upon him to have taken up and lived with him, both his Wife and himself, and contented himself with Shooting, Fishing, Hunting, and all other such pretty Amusements, as an innocent Country Life afforded. This worthy Divine was now grown in Years, had neither Wife nor Child of his own, a very plentiful Preferment both Spiritual and Temporal, a pretty Parsonage-House, and himself only and a Servant dwelling therein; all which Considerations, joined with such an amiable Prospect of Life, were sufficient to have prevailed upon the roving Temper of our unfortunate Adventurer, if any Thing could possibly have done it; besides which his Uncle, hoping still to prevail upon and engage him to stay, promised upon his Death to make him Heir to all his temporal Possessions and Effects; but *Bampfylde*, utterly refusing all these advantageous Offers, grows impatient to be upon the Wing. The Hour of Departure being therefore now at Hand, the worthy and venerable old Gentleman dismisses them with Tears of Affection in his Eyes, many a hearty Blessing, and a considerable Sum of Money.

FROM hence *Bampfylde* and his Wife return towards *Devonshire*, he passing through the Counties of *Hants* and *Somerset* in Variety of Characters, frequently leaving his Wife in a Lodging-House, and himself taking a Week or Fortnight's Walk into the neighbouring Country; and at the Expiration of that Time returning to her again, presented her with the Money and good Fare which
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he had collected and saved during his Absence from her ; which Proceeding would induce one to think that they had an extraordinary good Opinion of the constant Love and inviolable Fidelity of each other. In the mean Time she did nothing towards the procuring a Livelihood, but was wholly indebted to the Wit and Stratagems of her many-shaped Spouse for a plentiful Maintenance ; every Thing wherein she was in anywise assistant to him was in the keeping his Linnen clean and in due Repair. And now he assumes a Character in which before this Time he had never appeared : Furnishing himself therefore with a long loose Gown of a reverend black Dye, a ministerial Band about his Neck, a large white Campaign Wig, and a broad-brimmed Hat, he pretended to come from *Abberystuth* in *Wales* ; which Parish he for many Years served in the sacred Function of a Clergyman ; but the Government changing, he was troubled with pious Qualms of Conscience, and rather than take an Oath contrary thereto, he chose to divest himself of his Benefice, and commence Pilgrimage.

THIS tender-conscienced and itinerant Divine, you may depend upon it, did not fail to spirit up his Brethren, by carefully insisting upon that useful doleful Circumstance, a distressed large Family, a Wife and many small Children, and those afflicted with Sicknes. Upon this Story, *Bampfylde* made his Application principally to *Roman Catholic* Families, and such whom he knew to be disaffected to the Government, as also to Clergymen who

who could not but befriend him for the Sake of his sacerdotal Robe, always before them affecting a very grave Countenance and Behaviour, and making use of frequent Opportunities of discoursing and admiring the Providence of God, frequently sighing and expressing a deep Sense of some inward violent Trouble and Affliction; insomuch that, deceived with the Shew of so much Gravity and Reverence, the Clergy and Gentry very largely contributed to his comfortable Subsistence under Misfortune and Exile; and being undoubtedly and firmly convinced in their own Breasts of his being what he pretended, they thought it unnecessary and unmannerly to examine him as to his Education. Our Reverend Impostor had at that Time some small and imperfect Smattering in *Latin* and *Greek*, which he used to throw out now and then very sparingly, lest his utter Silence might bring his Learning into Question, and excite in his Benefactors a Curiosity of bringing him to the Touchstone, which he well knew he could not bear, Upon this sanctified Stratagem did *Bampfylde* for some Time continue, every Week or Fortnight meeting his Wife, and to her disburdening himself of the Treasure he had at that Time collected, and then taking another Voyage in quest of more.

IN the mean while there happened a most melancholy Accident near *Abbotsbury*, in the County of *Dorset*, to a Farmer, whose House, Barns, Stables and Team of fine Horses were entirely consumed by Fire, the Family themselves being hardly

ly saved. This Estate the unfortunate Farmer rented of Col. *Horner's* Lady, who out of her own private Charity (a noble Instance and rarely to be found in these Times) wholly made up the Loss to him, re-established him in Business, and settled him in another Estate of her own, at least equal to the former. *Bampfylde* hearing thereof, throwing aside his Gown and Cassock, goes Post-haste to *Abbotsbury*, there informing himself of every minute and particular Circumstance relating to this calamitous Accident, as how it was at first occasioned, what Time and Hour it began, how long it continued, &c. as also of the Name and Circumstances of the true and real Sufferer. Then counterfeiting the Hands of the principal Gentlemen and Clergy in the Neighbourhood of the Action, he gets a pretty good Distance from *Abbotsbury*, and by Virtue of his large Scroll of Paper, collects abundance of Money on that Account. As it was now known to every one that there had actually such a Fire happened, and *Bampfylde* gave a true and perfect Description thereof, so they doubted not in the least but he was the real Sufferer, and accordingly relieved him with great Compassion and Liberality.

IN this Shape *Bampfylde* appeared for a considerable Time, reaping every Day great Profit and Advantage from so plausible and well-compacted Story, and frequently extracting large Pieces of Money from Church-Wardens and other Officers, and obtaining the Hands of Justices to his Certificate,

cate, some real and some forged. And here we may remark, that when he wanted to counterfeit a Justice's Hand, he did it from a License of the Landlord or Landlady of his Quarters, in the Neighbourhood of the said Gentleman, in which he had an Opportunity of seeing his true Hand-writing, a Practice in Use among Travellers of all Characters and Degrees. From their Landlord or Landlady it is that Travellers get Information of the Characters of Families in their Neighbourhood, to whom it is proper, safe or worth while to make their Application, and to whom it is not, who are good and charitable, and who are queer, as they term it, *i. e.* who will take them up and punish them according as Law directs, and as a Consequence of this Fore-knowledge, good Houses they attack with the greatest Importunity, and will not quit it without an Alms; and those of a bad Character they avoid with as much Caution as a Ship would a dangerous Rock or a Lee-shore.

BUT now to return to *Bampfylde*:— He followed this Story with great Success in the Counties of *Somerset* and *Dorset*. Once particularly leaving his Spouse at *Dulverton* in *Somersetshire*, at a Lodging-house, he proceeds upon a Walk into the Parishes and Towns adjacent, when coming to *Bishop's-Nympton* near *Southmoulton* in the County of *Devon*, Fortune played him a slippery Trick, and gave him to understand, that he must expect Blanks as well as Prizes in the jovial

vial travelling Life. Our Hero therefore being one Night in his Quarters in *Bishop's-Nympton*, over flowing Cups of Ale and Cyder, solacing himself with the Conversation of his jolly Tun-bellied Landlord, canvassing the Times, repeating the Day's Adventures, and reckoning the Day's Profit, when upon a sudden, conducted by the Light of a Lanthorn, in rushes a Constable with a Guard, producing his Staff of Authority, and laying violent Hands upon, and making Prisoner one, who in his Cups and his own Opinion was as great as a Monarch. About Fifteen Miles from hence lived a Smith, who after having made bold with the Nags of several Gentlemen and Farmers in his own Neighbourhood, fled therefrom for Fear of the Execution of Justice, and after his Departure Hue and Cries were every Way dispatched to apprehend him, with particular Description of his Age and Person, *Bampfylde* therefore bearing some unfortunate Resemblance of this Man was apprehended upon that Account. They sat up all that Night carousing in the Ale-house, and went next Morning before Justice *H—b* of *Allar*, attended by a Croud of People. Upon Examination he proved to be no Smith, but the Famous *Bampfylde-Moore Carew*, King of Mumpers; whose Name by this Time began to ring in *Devonshire*. The Justice therefore being about to discharge him, a Man among the Croud stood up, who deposed, that *Bampfylde-Moore Carew* had been with him in *Bishop's-Nympton* on Yesterday in the Name of *John Palmer*, pretending to have

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sustained a great Loss by Fire in the Parish of *Abbotsbury* in the County of *Dorset*, producing a Certificate thereof signed by many Justices and Gentlemen in that Neighbourhood, and some of the County of *Devon*; and that he being a Churchwarden of *Bishop's-Nympton* had relieved him with Fifteen Shillings, and therefore insisted upon his Commitment to Bridewell as a Vagrant and Impostor.

UPON this second Information and Indictment therefore, this worthy and good-natured Magistrate was obliged to commit *Bampfylde*, though he did it with great Reluctance; who was accordingly sent to St. *Thomas's* in *Exeter*, with his Legs chained under the Belly of the Horse, under the Convey of two Constables and other Guardsmen, to be tried at the Quarter-Sessions. This could not but be very dismal and disheartening News to his Wife, whom he informed of it by a Letter sent to *Dulverton*, who came Post-haste to *Exeter*; and after mutual Condolements upon the present Calamity, *Bampfylde* put her in a Way wherein she might do Service both to herself and him during his Confinement. He sent her therefore to Ward, opposite the Bridewell, wherein Debtors and Smugglers were confined; where she informed herself of the Names, Characters and Misfortunes of the Prisoners; and fixing at length upon Mr. *Maddick*, whose Circumstances were more than ordinary deplorable, she made herself thoroughly acquainted with every Particular, re-
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garding his Family, Misfortune and Place of Abode, and setting a good Face upon it went for his Sister, intreating all good Christians to extend their Charity and Benevolence to her unfortunate Brother. This Mr. *Maddick* was a Man of a reputable Family, who had lived very creditably in the World, was also very well known, and now universally pitied in all the Country round.

Bampfylde's Wife therefore sped very well in the Neighbourhood of *Exeter*, and used every three or four Days to bring what she collected, not to her Brother *Maddick* the Smuggler, but her Husband *Bampfylde-Moore Carew* the Mumper and Dog-stealer. Thus she affectionately visited and supported him plentifully during the Time of his Imprisonment, which was but a Fortnight, at the End of which the Quarter Sessions began,

UPON *Bampfylde's* Appearance in Court, the Justices, instead of proceeding with Rigour against him, turn'd it off with a Joke, respectively bowing to him, and expressing great Joy in seeing a Man who had rendered himself so famous, and of whom the World so loudly talk'd. They were several of them his School-fellows at *Tiverton*, and now ask'd after *Martin*, *Coleman* and *Escott*: Without any Trial they therefore discharged him, and keeping him in Court 'till Business was finished, they had him to Dinner with them at the *New-Inn*, where, besides a plentiful Treat, they made a Collection of several Pounds for him, strongly

represented to him the Scandal and Illegality of his vagrant Course of Life, made him promise to decline it and return to his Parents, and then they parted with him.

THUS happily ended an Adventure which look'd at first with a gloomy Aspect, and seem'd to threaten an Event of a worse Consequence. Our counterfeit Farmer therefore being so happily restored to his native Liberty, instead of going to *Bickleigh*, as he had by Promise engaged himself to do, return'd (like the Dog to his Vomit) to his old and beloved Practice; and exchanging his Cloaths for the most ragged and forlorn Habit that could be gotten, he continued in the City and Suburbs of *Exeter* for several Days, collecting considerably from that Corporation famous for Charity, and lodging at *Noah's Ark*, that noted Receptacle of, and Asylum for, Mumpers.

HENCE proceeding with his Wife towards *Somersetshire*, in his Way he meets with 'Squire *Mar—d*, in an Ale-house at *Beer*; who, it is well known to all that ever heard of him, rendered himself very famous by what we commonly call Drunken Frolicks, making it his Custom every now and then to go to the Ale-house, and there stay a Fortnight or three Weeks, at the End of which Time he called the Reckoning, and punctually paid it to a Farthing, which commonly amounted to Threescore, Fourscore, and some Times an Hundred Pounds; for he treated every
one

one that came that Way, and had often a Company of fifty, sixty, or eighty People, who all eat and drank very plentifully at his Expence, as well Neighbours as Strangers, high and low, rich and poor; he likewise procuring Musick of several Sorts, and sparing nothing that might contribute to raise the Mirth of this odd and extraordinary Scene: *Bampfylde's* Business therefore, or rather his Inclination, leading him thro' *Beer*, he was soon inform'd of the Rendezvous 'Squire *Mar—d* at that Time kept at the Ship, and accordingly went thither. This Gentleman was very glad to see our Hero, being indeed under some Obligation to him for a Greyhound Bitch that *Bampfylde* had presented him with some Time before, and express'd his Admiration at the peculiar Art which *Bampfylde* had of stealing, or rather seducing, Dogs, and by which he had rendered himself so justly famous. Near *Axminster* lived one *Whitty*, a Tanner, who kept in his Yard two Dogs, that were at once the Wonder and Terror of the Country; their Size was prodigious, and their Fierceness reckon'd to equal that of savage Lions; one was a Bear-Dog of monstrous Bigness and Strength, and the other a Bull-Dog, as dreadful and dangerous as the first; they were both kept chain'd and muzzl'd by Day, and the Bull-Dog was muzzled by Night; they had done great Mischief, and were universally dreaded and shun'd: 'Squire *Mar—d* mentioned these Dogs to *Bampfylde*, asking him if he durst so far presume upon the Excellence of his Art as to cope with them, as he had done with

with Scores of others, for which hardy Attempt, if he would undertake and successfully execute, he would handsomely reward him. Our second *Hercules*, fired by Hopes of Glory and Renown, as well as Reward, sets forward with undaunted Boldness, and about Midnight approaches the Tan-Yard, where at a great Distance he heard the terrible Voices of these ever-watchful Centries; the Howling of Wolves or Roaring of Lions could not be more terrible; they flew with such Eagerness as if they would have devour'd him, when he threw them something of his own preparing, and at length so far subdu'd their Moroseness as to bring them to lick his Hands and jump and fawn upon him, and soon after to follow him as their Master; these, together with a large Cur-Dog that came for Company, *Bampfylde* brought without String or Chain to the 'Squire, who, astonished at his Boldness and Success, presented him with five Guineas. The Bear-Dog he afterwards sold for two Guineas to Parson *Sagar* of *Milverton* in *Somersetshire*, and gave the Bull-Dog to a Gentleman of *Arlington* in the County of *Devon*.

AFTER this, *Bampfylde* casting his Eye on the publick News-Papers, finds an Account of a Vessel bound to *Philadelphia*, laden with Cloths and Serges, that was lost in a Storm on the Northern Coast of *Ireland*, belonging to that neighbourly Sect of People call'd Quakers, several Families of whom were aboard, embarking with an Intention

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to settle in that Country; *Bampfylde* therefore getting a large broad-brimm'd Hat, a plain undorn'd Dress, and a natural Wig, passes for one of these cast-away Passengers, and proceeds to *Thorncombe*, on the Skirts of *Devonshire*, where was at that Time a Meeting of People of that Profession; into whose Company he insinuated himself, and by many a demure Look, and zealous *Thee* and *Thou*, he persuaded his friendly Brethren very considerably to assist him, which, it is well known, Quakers will do to People of their own Stamp and Faith: *Coleman* was then with him, and appear'd in the said fly Character. From hence *Bampfylde* and his Wife proceeded to *Charlton* near *Somerton*, to his Sister's, who was married to *William Hodges*, Esq; where they were very civilly entertained.

ABOUT this Time *Coleman's* Wife was deliver'd of a Daughter; and, as Children are very chargeable, besides being troublesome, especially in helpless Infancy, they contrived to get rid of that Expence and Incumbrance after the following Manner, which, indeed, was chiefly owing to *Bampfylde*: The thoughtless Babe was very finely dressed, wrapt up exceeding warm, and carefully put into a Hand-Basket; they then got a large Boar-Cat, and in the Dusk of the Evening, after Market-Day, ty'd him by the Tail to the Brass Knocker of a Gentleman's Door, setting down the Basket with the tender and harmless Infant hard by: This Gentleman, as well as the Town wherein this
Prank

Prank was play'd, shall here be nameless; he was a Batchelor, and lived in the House with his Mother and Sisters; he was of a gay gallant Temper, and a great and constant Friend to, and Admirer of, a Sect of Female Travellers call'd *Cousin Betties*, especially of those that were young and agreeable: *Coleman's* Wife had been with him in that Character some Time before, and was very civilly receiv'd, and genteely entertain'd by him. But to proceed; the Cat not liking the uneasy Posture he was in, began to make a great Outcry, and a rude Noise by knocking at the Door, which soon alarm'd the Family; forth run the Gentleman, with his Mother and Sisters to the Door; by this Time the frightful Screams of the Cat had gathered a Mob together about the House, but with strong and continual Struggling at length got free from the Knocker, tho' not without the Loss of a Piece of his Tail; *Bampfylde* and *Coleman* were all the while unsuspected in the Croud and Hurry before the Door, and eagerly pressed forward that they might have a full Prospect of the Diversion: At last the Basket is espy'd, taken up, and deliver'd to the Gentleman, who, surpriz'd to think what it should be, opens it, and is soon astonish'd by the tender feeble Cry of an Infant; the Mother and Sisters alarmed by so unexpected a Noise, violently force the Basket from him, and upon the Child's Breast find a Note, on which was written these Words:

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S I R,

“ **Y**OU have not acted honourably by me, as
 “ you many Times solemnly promised and
 “ protested you would: However, I have made
 “ bold to send you the Consequence and Fruit of
 “ our Amours, and this Handkerchief you gave
 “ me for a Token. Be kind to your Infant Daugh-
 “ ter, and the unfortunate Mother on her Part
 “ will forgive you.”

“ *Your's, &c.*”

THIS Sight, and the Rehearfal of these Words, distracted the Gentleman, who, throwing off his Hat and Wig, ran stamping and swearing about the Room, with horrible Imprecations and bad Wishes upon himself if the Child was his, or he knew the Mother: On the contrary, the Ladies, his Mother and Sisters (especially the former) flew into a most violent and unappeasable Rage, (for this was not the first Time by many that Trespasses of this Nature had been laid to his Charge) loaded him with abusive Names and opprobrious Language; Is not the Child thine? thou Rogue, cry'd she; Has it not the very Eyes and Nose of thee? Has it not the Mouth of thee? And yet dar'st thou to disown it? Is not this Handkerchief sufficient Proof? I can safely swear to that. The poor Gentleman, thus beleagur'd on all Sides, was forced to abscond for that Time, as well to avoid publick Disgrace and Insults from the Mob, as to be out of the Hearing of these bitter Reproaches.

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To conclude; the Babe was put to Nurse, and afterwards to the Boarding-School, and is now a very fine promising young Lady. The whole of this Adventure was very favourable to the poor Babe, who would otherwise have been bred a Beggar, or at best but an inconsiderable Pedlar, though this Action seem'd unnatural in the Parents.

FROM hence *Bampfylde* steers his Course towards the large and populous City of *Bristol*, and in his Way met with an exceeding odd Adventure, which proves our Hero to have a Soul capable of Revenge and Gallantry, this indeed being a whimsical Mixture of both. At a Village call'd *Renton*, in *Bridgewater* Marshes, liv'd a Landlord whose House *Bampfylde* had several Times visit-ed, in Diversity of Shapes and Characters; once in particular he had a Female Companion with him, who, in Confederacy with himself, impos'd upon the World under Pretence of Lunacy, passing for what we commonly call a *Cousin Betty*: On her this jolly Landlord cast an Eye of Wantonness and Desire, and indeed both her Youth and Person rendered her inviting, and her natural Charms were greatly improved by a Kind of an airy languishing Dress, commonly worn by Ladies of this Character and Quality; one Day therefore, in *Bampfylde's* Absence, this sparkish Landlord obtained a Favour of this brisk Damsel, which *Bampfylde*, thought to be due to none but himself; of the Truth of this *Bampfylde* had too full and convincing Proofs to leave the least Room for Doubt,
and

and therefore treasured up the Remembrance of it in his Mind.

WHEN he came his Round again to gather his Taxes, as he generally did once in a Year or two, his old Friend was espoused to a young Woman of great Beauty, and Age vastly inferior to his own: Upon Sight of her our Hero's Breast glows with Revenge and strong Inclination, and all the aforementioned Passage comes strongly into his Remembrance; he therefore taking Opportunity of her Spouse's Absence, strongly wooes her, and at last obtains her Consent: The Scene of Love was a large Corn-Chest, into which this amorous Couple go, and shut the Lid after them to screen themselves from the profane Eye of the World; but in the Middle of this amorous Encounter Home comes the Landlord from Market, with several Sacks of Corn, who, being in a great Hurry, he set down upon the Chest, otherwise would have emptied it into it. What Tongue or Pen can describe the Confusion and Agony of these sweating panting Lovers! so strong as their Passion was for each other, they would then have given the whole World to have been farther asunder: However, being as yet undiscovered, they took Heart, and *Bampfylde*, by the main Strength of his Shoulders, heaved up the Lid and made a free Exit for them both.

AFTER this merry, dangerous and gallant Adventure *Bampfylde* proceeds with his Wife to

Bristol, in which City he expended a small Sum of Money to set her up for a retail Trader in Buckles, Buttons, Knives, Scissars, and other *Sheffield* Ware, finding it much more expedient to have her join her industrious Endeavours towards a Livelihood, than to have her live in a State of entire Indolence and Inactivity; besides which, a continual and uninterrupted Idleness exposes a young Woman to a Number of dangerous Temptations, especially when she is at the same Time pamper'd in Pride and Plenty.

THERE was at this Time a very hot Press in *Bristol*, wherein they not only impressed Seamen, but all able-bodied Landmen that they could any where meet with, which made one fly one Way and another another, putting the City into a great Rout and Consternation; and *Bampfylde*, among the Rest, knowing himself to have a Body of a dangerous Bigness, was willing to secure himself as effectually as he possibly could, greatly preferring his own Ease and Pleasure to the Interest and Honour of his King; he therefore sets his Wife and Landlady to Work, who with all Speed and Cleanliness make a great Number of small Mutton Pies, Plumb-Puddings, Cheese-Cakes and Custards, which *Bampfylde*, in an ordinary Female Habit, hawks about the City, making *Plumb-Pudding, Plumb-Pudding, Plumb-Pudding, piping-hot, smoaking-hot, hot Plumb-Pudding, Plumb-Pudding, Plumb-Pudding*, eccho in every Street and Corner, even in the Midst of the
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eager Press-Gang, some of whom spent their Penny with this masculine Pye-Woman, and seldom failed to serenade her with many a complimentary Title of Bitch and Whore.

THUS did *Bampfylde* keep himself out of the Clutches of this dangerous Set of People, with whom he fear'd to hold any Conversation in his own Shape and Habit. Going once to the Hot-Wells near that City, to vend this eatable Merchandize, in his Woman's Apparel, he met a lusty young Sailor whom the Press pursued very closely, to assist his Speed he pulled off his Jacket and called to our Pudding-Merchant to take it, hailing him by the respectful Title and Denomination of Mother; he took it up, and, as soon as Opportunity presented, over-hawling it found in the Pockets a large Pair of Silver Buckles, between six and seven Shillings in Silver, and a very good Handkerchief.

AFTER this he furnished himself with an old Pair of Crutches, and reasuming his own Sex and Habit, went to *Kingswood* near *Bristol*, where he passed among the Colliers for a Tinner disabled by Damps and the falling in of the Earth upon him in the Mines in *Cornwall*: This black Race of infernal Mortals, moved as well by his deplorable Appearance as by his sanctify'd Expressions and counterfeit Gestures, which he would at all Times wonderfully adapt to the exciting of Charity, contributed very largely to his Relief. In
Bristol

Bristol Bampfylde meets with a *Devonshire* Gentleman that knew him, who offered him a Guinea if he could outwit a Gentleman twice in one Day, who utterly maintained it was impossible, and who was then at 'Squire *Jones's* of *Nashon* near that City, which *Bampfylde* undertook: In the Morning therefore, by the Help of a Leather Apron and smutty Hands and Face, he receives Half-a-Crown of him, and good Entertainment from the House, in the Character of an unfortunate Blacksmith, whose House and Shop were consumed by Fire; and in the Afternoon, throwing off the Apparel and Character of a Vulcan, he again falls prostrate on his Crutches, and receives the afore-said Alms in Character of a disabled Tinner: The Gentleman who was *Bampfylde's* Abettor was present at both Times, and when *Bampfylde* was gone and the Cheat revealed it made good Diversion, and he was accordingly entitled to the promised Reward.

FROM hence *Bampfylde* proceeds to *Bath*, and there tying up one of his Legs behind him, makes Use of an artificial one made of Wood, halts upon two Crutches, and letting his Beard grow very long, passes for an old Cripple during the whole Season, giving constant Attendance at the Walks and Baths, and every other Place to which Quality used to resort, beseeching and crying after them (in a loud and lamentable Voice) for God's Sake to remember the poor old Cripple, the poor old Beggarman, &c. Here he met with several Gentle-

Gentlemen that knew him, who, instead of detecting, or (in their Language) blowing him, rather encouraged or exhorted them to be kind to him, and excited them thereto by their own Examples.

Now it was that *Bampfylde*, by excessive hard drinking (for it was in Liquor he continually consumed whatever he collected by Charity, never having Occasion to buy either Victuals or Cloaths) brought a violent Fit of Sickness on himself, and actually made him what he always before falsely pretended to be, *viz.* an Object of Charity. In this Extremity he applies, by a Petition, to my Lady *Cox* and my Lady *Darby*, both honourable Ladies, renowned for Charity and every Christian Virtue, who paid for his Lodging, ordered him good Meat every Day from their own Tables, sent him Ale, Sack, and other reviving Cordials, and constantly supply'd him with Money, and every Thing else that was necessary; he likewise found a very great Friend in Dr. *Rayner*, who was at that Time eminent in *Bath* for the Profession of Physick, and was Son to the Rev. Mr. *Rayner*, School-Master of *Tiverton*, under whose Tuition *Bampfylde* spent four or five Years in the early Time of his Life, as has been already mentioned in the Beginning of this History, he therefore gave him his Advice, and paid for the Medicines he had from the Apothecary; *Bampfylde's* Wife was his Nurse in this Illness, who all this while kept about *Bath* selling her Hardware, taking Spots out of Cloaths, selling Balls to clean Cloaths, Habits,

bits, &c. greased with Riding, Perfume-Balls, fine gilt Papers of Powder to destroy the Moths, and several other Trifles.

At length, by the Help of God and good Friends, *Bampfylde* is set upon his Legs again, (his Crutches however, for during the Violence of his Distemper he was so far disabled as not to be capable of going even by the Help of those); now therefore being pretty well recovered he takes Leave of his Benefactors and Benefactresses, who dismiss him not without a sufficient Quantity of Money to bear his Expences into his own County; our Cripple at once bids *Bath* and his Crutches adieu, and travels in the Character and Habit of a Farmer reduced by Losses sustained by Fire: At last coming to *Dartmouth* he embarks for *Newfoundland* in the *Nicholas*, Capt. *Newman*, a Gentleman who was his School-fellow at *Tiverton* paying for his Passage. They landed at *St. John's*, and this whole Trip *Bampfylde* lived, Gentleman-like, upon his Means, not the in least concerning himself in the Fishery, having carried over several Suits of Cloaths, which he there disposed of to great Advantage. From *St. John's* he went to *Ferryland*, where he took up his Abode for the greatest Part of the Summer: Capt. *Fairchild's* Boat came round thither, and shipping a Hand that wanted Cloaths, he was therewith supplied by our Merchant, and for Satisfaction had a Letter given him to Mr. *Buck* of *Biddeford* by Capt. *Lake* belonging to the *Hope* then lying either at

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Fermoose or *Rennose*, whither *Bampfylde* went; and from thence goes to *Trepassy*, to wait for the Opportunity of a Passage Home.

DURING his Abode here a most melancholy and uncommon Accident happened: Capt. *Netherway* of the *Amity*, was suddenly seized with a Kind of solitary Madness, which caused him to shun all Society, fly into the Woods, then return into *Trepassy* again, continually removing from Place to Place in great Hurry, sweating immoderately, taking no Notice of any Thing, nor holding any of the least Conversation with any one, but crying out from Time to Time, *Here he comes, now he comes, now he is going to catch me by the Tongue;* at which Time he would grind his Teeth, and clench his Jaws very close and fast together: This Course he continued for four Days and Nights, during which Time he neither slept, eat or drank; but at length becoming raving and dangerous, Capt. *K—g*, then Lord of the Harbour, ordered him to be secured: Upon which his Mate offered to lay Hold of him, but was knock'd down, and *Bampfylde* stepping up was the first that seized him, tho' not without receiving a rough Blow on the Head with a Stick, and a Bite on the Hand. Being thus secured, they tied him to an Upright; where, after living three or four Days without Sleep or Nourishment of any Sort, he expired in a most miserable Manner, continually gnashing his Teeth in strong Agonies, rolling his Eyes with Abundance of Horror, and crying out, *Here he is;*

H *there*

there he is, he is coming, he is coming; and all other such Expressions, which seemed to be extorted from him from a strong Sense of inward Guilt, rather than any bodily Disorder.

THE Time for the Departure of the Shipping homewards from *Trepassy* being now at Hand, *Bampfylde*, desirous of returning to his native Land again, puts his Chest on board the *Exchange*, Capt. *K—g*, and agreed with him for the Passage, but a sudden Change happening in *Bampfylde's* Mind, he carried his Chest back again, and put it on board the *Biddeford Merchant*, Capt. *B—n—g*, and had with him a pleasant Passage of twelve Days: This may be justly esteemed providential; for the *Exchange* was never heard of after her Departure, but was supposed to be run down by a *Londoner*, and every Soul on board her to have perished. Thus, therefore, was our Adventurer preserved, and safely arrived at *Biddeford Kay*; and that Night presented the Letter to Mr. *B—k*, who generously gave him a Crown, and ordered him to come again the next Morning, when he very honourably paid him his Demand.

BEING now in pretty good Condition and Order, both in Money and Apparel, he did not, as many others would have done, take his Pleasure and Diversion so long as his Money lasted, but, without any Loss of Time, furnishes himself with a tattered Sea-Habit, and that very Afternoon goes vigorously to work upon his old Shipwreck Story,

Story, pretending to have been homeward-bound from *Newfoundland* in a Vessel belonging to *Poole*, which foundered thro' a dangerous Leak, and he was, with some others, taken up by Capt. *D—y* and carried into *Ireland*.

IN this Story his old School-Fellow *Martin* bore a Part, whom he found in a Lodging-House in *Newton-Busbell*: They made themselves a Pass, and had it signed next Morning by Sir *J—n L—r* of *Lundridge*. We should have observed that *Bampfylde* met with his Wife at *Cbudleigh*, and that there was a great deal of mutual Joy and Satisfaction between them: Now therefore she, in Conjunction with *Martin's* Wife, hawks the Country, while their Spouses likewise go together on the above-mentioned Account; many a Crown and Half Guinea did they extort from Church-Wardens, and many a Gentleman was so far outwitted by them as to befriend them with their Hand-Writing; in the Number of whom was the Mayor of *Exeter*, 'Squire *C—k* of *Kenbury*, Justice *H—ll* near *Exmouth*, Justice *D—e* of *Ottert—n*, Sir *T—s P—tt* of *Gettisham*, Col. *H—t* of *Exmouth*, and many other honourable Gentlemen; by Virtue therefore of the true Hand-Writing of so many and so noted Gentlemen, they make their Application to all Persons and in all Places with the greatest Courage, Confidence and Success, collecting very large Booties in the Counties of *Devon*, *Somerset* and *Dorset*. They then went into *Hampshire*, and from thence into the

fair and fruitful *Iſle of Wight*, where *Bampfylde* had once before been in Company with *Coleman*.

IN this fine Iſland they paſſed for unfortunate Graziers, pretending to come from *East-Brent*, near *Bridgwater* in *Somerſetſhire*, where they had their Grounds overflowed, and Cattle deſtroyed, by a violent Spring Flood, to the utter Ruin of themſelves and Families. *Martin* was a very ingenious (though unfortunate) Gentleman, and allowed by all Judges to have a pretty Genius and Taſte for Learning, and was alſo a good Penman; he therefore in an ample Manner writ out this deplorable Story, annexed the Hands of Col. *P——r* of *Stokeguzzy*, the Right Hon. Sir *W. W——m* and Sir *J. T——n*, Juſtice *M——e*, Col. *L——l*, and other noted and honourable Gentlemen thereto. Very conſiderable were the Sums of Money they got with this Story and Paper; Col. *P——r*'s Hand was of particular Service to them, for that Gentleman had a very plentiful Eſtate in this beautiful Iſland, and was himſelf, together with his Family, well known there, therefore the perfect Account which they gave thereof proved a Kind of Certificate for them, and gave a Grace and Air of Truth to their Story: Upon which they proceeded to *Newport*, *Cowes*, and all other Parts of the *Iſle of Wight*; and having been there once before, *Bampfylde* knew very well what Families would credit and relieve them and who would not, which Knowledge is very convenient to Mendicants, inſomuch as it exempts them from the
Trouble

Trouble and Danger of applying to unbelieving and ill-natur'd Persons.

THREE Guineas *Bampfylde* had given him by the Governor of the Island, whom he imposed on after the following Manner: *Bampfylde* knew this Gentleman to be a great Friend and intimate Acquaintance of Sir *J. C——ch——r*, and that he had several Times been to visit him at *Sherwell* near *Barnstaple*, where Sir *John* had a fine Seat; therefore throwing off his rustick Habit, he assumes a black Vulcanian Garb, carries a Leather Apron, the Ensign of his Profession, before him, and with a darkened Complexion, and Hands of the same Hue, he posts away to the Governor's, there pretending to be a Smith, to have lived in the Parish of *Sherwell* in good Repute and Credit, 'till by some Neglect of his Apprentice the Shop took Fire from the immoderate flaming of the Forge, by which Accident both the Shop, House, and all the Goods and Implements therein were entirely consumed. In this Adventure *Martin* (who was a little slender Man) altering his Habit passed for the Wife of this unfortunate Smith, looking very serious, and every now and then shedding some effeminate Tears, which the Sex he at that Time personated have always at Command. The Governor therefore hearing from whence this unfortunate Smith came, asked him and his Wife many Questions about Sir *J. C——ch——r* and his Family, the Parson of the Parish, and the most noted Inhabitants of the Neighbourhood; which they
answer

answering very punctually, so fully satisfy'd this credulous and charitable Gentleman of the Truth of all they said, that he not only very liberally relieved them with three Guineas, and welcomed them with the best Cheer his House afforded, but also farther befriended them by giving them Letters of Recommendation to the Governor of *Portsmouth*, and several other Gentlemen the principal Inhabitants in and near that famous Corporation and Sea-Port. *Bampfylde* likewise received a Shilling from his Uncle, the Parson of *Polcesar*, (of whom, and his remarkable Hospitality, we have mentioned in the foregoing Part of this History) but the old Gentleman did not know his Nephew in the Disguise of a Smith; a Guinea he also received from my Lord *P—b—h*, who lived within half a Mile of *Southampton*, having a Recommendatory Epistle from the above-mentioned Governor.

HENCE *Bampfylde* and *Martin* passed through the Country again; and *Bampfylde* throwing off his black Garb, returns again to his old Character of a Seaman lost homeward-bound from *Newfoundland*. At *Bruton* in *Dorsetshire* he engaged with a Captain who, by his great Severity, had rendered himself the Terror of all counterfeit Seamen; but *Bampfylde* relying upon his perfect Acquaintance with the Country, boldly ventures up to him, gets the best Entertainment his House afforded, and was honourably dismissed with a considerable Piece of Money; Captain *H—ds—b* and

and *N—n*, with both of whom *Bampfylde* had failed, were intimate Acquaintances of this Captain of whom he asked many Questions, as also of *Newfoundland*, which Country Trade he had used the most Part of his Time; to all which Questions *Bampfylde* gave very satisfactory Answers. This Captain had detected so many Impostors that he concluded they were such; but not being able to find *Bampfylde* in any one Error, he was very proud of it, pity'd and relieved him in an extraordinary Manner, went with him himself to the principal People of the Town, wrote him Letters of Recommendation to his distant Relations and Friends that lay in *Bampfylde's* Road, and acted with such extraordinary Kindness as if he thought he ne'er could do enough: 'Tis to be remark'd, that *Bampfylde* pass'd rather for a Passenger than Seaman. In the same Town lived Lord *B—y*, who had a Son Captain of the *Antelope* Man of War, that was stationed at the *West-Indies*, who died in the Passage; *Bampfylde* inform'd himself of every Circumstance relating thereto, and making it his Business to meet Lord *B—y* as he came out of Church; after his first Application he gave his Lordship to understand, that he was a Spectator of the Burial of his Son on board the *Antelope*; at the same Time came up this critical Captain, who gave him the Character of a Man of great Veracity, and his Lordship gave him a Guinea, his eldest Son Half a Crown, and good Entertainment from the House. This happened to be a Market or Fair-Day, *Bampfylde* thereupon
going

going into the Town, an Apothecary whispered him in the Ear, saying that he knew him to be the famous *Bampfylde-Moore Carew*, and that he had most grossly imposed upon the Captain and the Town, but at the same Time assured him, that he would not prejudice him, but faithfully keep the Secret: Mean while there was an *Irish* Quack-Doctor in View that had gathered the whole Market round him, who with more Strength of Lungs than Sense or Argument most loudly harangued, entertaining them in a most florid Manner with the sovereign Virtues of his Pills, Plaisters, and Self, and so far did he impose upon them as to vend his Packets pretty plentifully, which the Apothecary could not forbear beholding with a curious Eye, and jocularly ask'd *Bampfylde* if he could not help him to some Revenge upon this dangerous Rival and Antagonist of his, which *Bampfylde* promised him to do; accordingly he got a little Vial, and fill'd it with Spirits of Turpentine, then mixing himself promiscuously with the gaping Auditory of this *Irish* itinerant Physician, who was in the Midst of them mounted on his Steed, adorned with a pompous Curb Bridle, with a large Parcel of all-curing Medicines in his Bags behind him, and was with a great deal of Confidence and Success, *Esculapius*-like, distributing Health around him (we must observe that our Physician had taken his Stand among the Stalls of Orange and Gingerbread-Merchants, Shoemakers, Glovers, and other such Retailers,) *Bampfylde* therefore approaching him, plants himself close by the Horse, and wetting his
Fingers

Fingers with the Spirits, rests his Hand upon the Rump of the Steed, as any unconcerned Person might have done; at the same Time, putting aside the Hair, he rubbed the Turpentine upon his bare Flesh, which insensibly beginning to burn and smart, the afflicted Quadrupede began to express his Sense of Pain, by flinging his hinder Legs, gently shaking himself, and other restless Motions, which made the poor Mountebank wonder what was befallen his Horse; but the Pain increasing, the disorderly Behaviour of the Steed increased proportionably, who now begun to kick, prance, stand an End, neigh, immoderately shake himself, utterly disregarding both his Bridle and Rider, and running a-tilt against the Stalls of Oranges, Gingerbread, Shoes, Gloves, Breeches, &c. which he overthrew and trampled under Foot: This occasioned a Scramble among the Boys for the Eatables; and there were some who were but too unmerciful to the scattered Goods of the poor Shoemakers and Glovers, who, enraged by their several Losses, began to curse the Doctor and his Rosinante, who was all this while, in a very irregular Manner, capering, roaring and dancing among the Oranges, Panniers of Eggs, &c. &c. to the entire Ruin of the Hucksters, who now begun to deal very heavy Blows both to the unfortunate Horse and his distressed Master. This happened to be on a Fair-Day, and therefore may be sure that this odd Spectacle and Adventure attracted the Eyes and Attention of the whole Fair, who were all in an Uproar, some Laughing, some

I

Crying

Crying, (particularly the poor suffering Pedlars) some Fighting, and others most unmercifully Curling and Swearing: To make short of the Story, the Doctor rode about the Fair without either Hat or Wig, at the Pleasure and Discretion of his Horse, among the ruined and overturn'd Stalls, and the dissipated Mob, who concluded both the Quack and his Steed to be either mad or bewitch'd. The Quack being no longer able to keep his Seat falls headlong (*Phaeton*-like) in the miry Street; the Horse ran into a River, and rolled himself over several Times, to the entire Confusion and Ruin of the inestimable Pills and Plaisters: The Doctor employed a Farrier, and after some Time the Horse came to himself again. The Reader may easily judge what glorious Diversion this was for the Apothecary and *Bampfylde*, who were Spectators of the whole Scene. *Bampfylde* was treated very handsome upon the Account, not only by the Apothecary, but all others of the same Profession in the Town, and several other Gentlemen.

UPON *Bampfylde*'s Departure from *Bruton* the generous Captain befriended him with many Recommendatory Letters to his Friends and Acquaintance that lay in *Bampfylde*'s Road, as he pretended; nay, indeed he was never out of it: Thence he proceeded next to *Bristol*, and all other Places where the Letters were directed, and received considerable Pieces of Money from many on account of these Letters, which were mostly to
Captains

Captains of Vessels, and Gentlemen that had been at Sea, with whom *Bampfylde* several Times passed Muster very well; it being by Desire of the Captain, as was mentioned in the Letter, that they examined him.

SOME Time after this *Bampfylde* being in Exercise of his mumping Profession in *Cullumpton*, a Recruiting Serjeant, tempted by the engaging Height and Size of his Body, follows him from Door to Door, and would not be easy 'till he had got him into an Ale-House, where very plentifully passing the Quart round, the Fumes of Liquor began to ascend into *Bampfylde's* Head; and he was prevailed upon, by Virtue of three Guineas and a Crown Entrance, and a long Detail of the Charms of a military Life, which the Red-Coat Gentlemen failed not to paint in as amiable a Light as possible, to enter into his Majesty's Service; that Night therefore, being inlisted, he marches with these honourable Gentlemen by Beat of Drum to *Exeter*, with a Cockade in his Hat. This was Colonel *Chudley's* Regiment.

THE Colonel was at this Time at *London*; he was a *Devonshire* Gentleman, Brother to Sir G. C—d—y, and had been *Bampfylde's* School-Fellow at *Tiverton*, and one of the Ringleaders in the Hunting of the Deer; which Circumstance proved of such fatal Consequence to *Bampfylde*, *Coleman*, *Escott* and *Martin*. But to proceed;

THE

THE Serjeant, eager of making sure of his Recruit and Pupil, hurry'd him before the Mayor of *Exeter* in order to swear him; our young Soldier was then pretty well elevated with Liquor, but pretending himself to be much worse than he actually was, by reeling and staggering about, and by noisy and non-sensical Discourse, the Mayor thought it improper to administer the Oaths to him in that disguised Condition, and ordered them to bring him in the Morning when he was fresh and sober. They were very proud of a Recruit of so fine a Size, and the Serjeant by Way of Bravery took the Hat off his own Head, and put it on *Bampfylde's*, and wore *Bampfylde's* himself, complimenting him upon his hardy martial Face; but little did they think what a slippery Fish they had caught, of which he gave them a very early and convincing Proof; for as they were returning from the Mayor's, and talking of nothing but Feasting and Merriment, which was that Night to be at the Expence of this hopeful Recruit: He pretended to stop to make Water at the Corner of *Goldsmith's-Lane*, they went on towards *Eastgate*, and he turned down the Lane, crossed *St. Bartholomew's Church-Yard*, went through *Westgate*, and crossing over the Fields got to *Alphington*, where he passed that Night, obliging the Serjeant and his Crew to go without the intended Feast, or to hold it at their own Expence; hereby the Serjeant also lost his Hat, and *Bampfylde* remained that Night at the Sign of the *Ship*, making merry with

with the Landlord upon this Escape and Adventure.

IN the Morning early *Bampfylde* arose, and hearing of a dreadful Fire that had happened at *Mary-Church*, he directs his Course with all Speed that Way, where he took a Survey of the Ruins occasioned by that fatal Calamity, and perfectly informed himself of the Names and Circumstances of the distressed Sufferers, for one of whom he passed, taking his Progress into the *South-Hams*, and thence into all Parts of *Cornwall*, with a counterfeit Certificate as usual. In this County *Bampfylde* fared extraordinary well, it being the Temper of the *Cornish* People not to relieve those who apply to them for their private Charity at their own Doors, but to send them to the Parish-Officers, whom they allow to relieve very plentifully: These therefore were *Bampfylde's* principal Friends, from whom he frequently received a Guinea, Half a Guinea, and seldom less than a Crown.

AT *Padstow* he took Passage on board a Bark for *Wales*, and landed at *Milford*, where he for some Time exercised his old Trade, meeting with pretty good Success among the *Taffies*, who with open Mouths and Ears swallowed this unfortunate Story, and gave Credit, and what was better Money to this sham Sufferer. Mean while the Soldiers finding themselves so grossly imposed upon spared no Trouble to send after their deserted Recruit, but all was in vain; they at length advertised

tified him in the Gazette, with a particular Description of his Age, Person and Habit, and the Colonel, for old Acquaintance Sake, offered not only a free Pardon to him, but immediately to make him a Serjeant, and on all Accounts to befriend him, if he would return to the Regiment; but *Bampfylde* turned a deaf Ear to all this, and still kept aloof from them, 'till the Time was come that the Regiment went to *Ireland* and lay in *Kingsale*.

Bampfylde being now mumping in *Tenby*, by Chance, among many others, is conducted to the Door of Capt. *Lot*, a Recruiting-Officer, who told him it was a Shame for a Man of so portly and well-proportioned a Body, and of Youth beside to travel the Country in Quality of a common Vagrant, and to lie liable to the Lash of the Law, when at the same Time he would make so good a Figure in the Army, and might, by his honourable Endeavours for the Service of his King and Country, rise to considerable Preferment in the Military Life; in short, *Bampfylde*, partly induced by the over-bearing Arguments and Discourse of this Captain, but more by the tempting Sight and Colour of the Money, was once more prevailed upon to enlist into his Majesty's Service; he had therefore a Guinea and a Crown paid down to him, and a Promise of four Guineas more when he came to the Regiment, which belonged to Col. *C——s O——y*, and then lying in *Cork*: *Bampfylde* received very good Entertainment at the
Cap-

Captain's House, and that Night took his Quarters there, having drank very plentifully of *Tenby* Ale, which is famous not only in *Wales*, but in all Parts of *England* likewise.

AFTER a good Night's Repose *Bampfylde* took a serious Morning's Thought upon this his new Shape of Life, into which he had now entered a second Time, and rightly judging that neither the Confinement, Exercise, or frugal Way of Life to which the Scantiness of their Pay obliges those Military Gentlemen to live, would agree with his Constitution, he very attentively watched an Opportunity, which having found, he without Delay marches off in a decent Manner, and decoys away with him an old and faithful Servant of the Captain's, for whom he had a very great Esteem and Value; this was a fine black Spaniel of K. *Charles's* Breed, who was remarkable for his peculiar Aptness and Tractableness for the Gun and Water, as also for his extraordinary Beauty. *Bampfylde* bedaubed his Thighs and other Parts of his Body with Pitch and Tar, in order to make it believed that he came from on board a Vessel, and dressing himself in a Sea-Habit passed for a cast-away Seaman; though he went to several honourable Gentlemen in *Wales* without any Disguise either of his Name or Circumstances, and was very well entertained and bountifully relieved by them, in the Number of whom were my Lord *M——*, Sir *J. M——*, and several other Gentlemen of that Name,

Name, and others. We may remark here that he did not enlist in his own Name this last Time.

FROM hence *Bampfylde* returns into *England* again, and lands at *Watthead* in *Somersetshire*, leaving Capt. *Lot* to reflect at Leisure upon the slippery Trick which his Recruit had play'd, but was more disconsolate for the Loss of his Spaniel than his Man, though he could not but be greatly disturbed at the Desertion of both, and used his utmost Endeavours to get Tidings of them, but in vain.

WITHIN two Miles of *Watthead* lived the Rt. Hon. Sir *W——m W——d——m*, whom *Bampfylde* having heard greatly renowned for Hospitality, and every other Qualification that adorns the Character of a Gentleman, resolves now to make Trial of; going therefore to *Orchard-Wyndham*, Sir *W*'s Seat, about Nine in the Morning he met his Honour in the Park, accompanied by the Right Hon. the Lord *B——gb——ke*, and several other East-Country Gentlemen and Clergy, and some Commanders of Vessels. *Bampfylde*, after the first Ceremonies were over and due Respects paid, gave Sir *W——m* to understand that he was a *Silferton* Man, (which Parish belongs chiefly to him) and that he was one of his Tenants Sons named *Moore*, had been to *Newfoundland*, and in his Passage homeward the Vessel was run down by a *French* Ship in a Fog, and only himself with two more saved, and put on board an *Irish* Vessel and carried
in

into *Ireland*, and coming from thence landed at *Watshead*. Sir *W—m* examined him very particularly concerning the Inhabitants of *Silferton*, who were most of them his own Tenants, and also of several of the principal Gentlemen in that Neighbourhood; of all which *Bampfylde* gave a very full and exact Account: Among other Questions Sir *W—m* ask'd him if he knew *Bickleigh*, (which is but a small Distance from *Silferton*) he answered, *Yes, very well*. Sir *W—m* then ask'd him if he knew the Parson thereof; *Bampfylde* reply'd, *Yes, his Name is Carew*. He then enquired what Family he had, whether he had not a Son named *Bampfylde*, and what was become of him; *Your Honour*, reply'd he, *means the Mumper and Dog-Stealer, I do not know what is become of him, but it is a Wonder if he be not hanged by this Time*. No, *I hope not*, reply'd Sir *W—m*, *I should be very glad for his Family's Sake to see him at my House*. After more Discourse of the same Nature, Sir *W—m* gave him a Guinea, Lord *B—b—ke* another, and several Half-Guineas and Crowns he had from the East-Country Gentlemen: After which the Commanders of Vessels taking him to Task, and finding the Account he gave of *Newfoundland* to be very just and perfect, they, together with the Clergy, relieved him very liberally; after which he was well entertained in the House, and had a Letter of Recommendation delivered to him to carry to the Minister of the Parish of *Silferton*.

IN that Day's Walk *Bampfylde* met with Dr. *P—le*, going from *Delverton* to Sir *W—m's* to Dinner, who knowing him stopped his Horse and talked with him a considerable Time; after Dinner the Doctor happened to mention the extraordinary Person he had that Day seen, not knowing of the Visit he that Morning paid Sir *W—m*, and by the Description of his Person and Habit was found to be the *Silferton* Man, to whom Sir *W—m* and his Friends had been so generous, which occasioned great Laughter and Diversion.

ABOUT two Months after *Bampfylde* came the same Round again, and in a plain rustick Habit, passing for an unfortunate Grazier, meets with this worthy Baronet, who, with his Spouse, was taking the Air in a Chaise in a Meadow where some Hay-makers were at work: The unfortunate Grazier being about to begin his Tale, Sir *W—m* called to the Hay-makers to secure him; this unexpected Treatment from so fine and charitable a Gentleman greatly surprized and terrify'd *Bampfylde*; however, Sir *W—m* gave him to understand that he had two Things to make Choice of, either a Commitment to *Taunton* Bridewell, or a plain Confession of his Name; the latter of which he made Choice of, which occasion'd great Mirth and Laughter to Sir *W—m* and his Lady, especially when they reflected on the Passages which attended his former Visit, and the Trick he passed upon so many honourable Gentlemen. Sir *W—m* and his
Lady

Lady gave him a Guinea each, very handsomely entertained him at their House, and strictly charged him to call upon them as often as his Business called him that Way. Thus it was that *Bampfylde* first got acquainted with the Right Hon. Sir *W—m W—db—m*, who was ever after, through the whole Course of his Travels, a constant Friend and Benefactor to him.

AFTER this *Bampfylde* takes a Progress through most Parts of *Somersetshire*, following this Story of an unfortunate Grazier with great Success, receiving considerable Pieces of Money, also kind and generous Entertainment from most of the illustrious Persons and Families in that County; at length he came to *Taunton*, which Corporation was exceeding liberal to him; but here, after he had acquitted himself with Applause and Success, and was about to take his Farewel of the Town, he was prevented by the following unlucky Accident: A *Tiverton* Man belonging to Col. *M—t—ue*'s Regiment chanced, as ill Luck would have it, to espy *Bampfylde*, and knew him to have been enlisted in Col. *C—d—gb*'s Regiment, and to have deserted therefrom; allured therefore by the Reward annexed to the apprehending Persons of that Character, he acquaints a Serjeant therewith, and coming unawares upon him made him a Prisoner, and sent him Hand-bolted, under the Convoy of a File of Musqueteers, to *Exeter*, where he was put in the Guard-House, and receiving daily Visits from all the Country round, who were excited by the

Curiosity of seeing one whose Name was become so very famous in several Counties, he did not want for any Thing during his Imprisonment. Here he remained 'till a File of Musqueteers came from *Ireland* for him, with whom he went to the Regiment then lying at *Kingsale*, and was Hand-bolted the whole Passage.

HE embarked at *Minehead* in *Somersetshire*, and landed at *Kingsale* in *Ireland*. The Colonel still remained at *London*, but being daily expected, *Bampfylde* was ordered to be kept Prisoner 'till his Arrival, and his Will and Pleasure concerning him was known; *Bampfylde* therefore, with many other red-coated Prisoners, was confined in the Guard-House, having a continual Watch of Soldiers over them. In this melancholy Posture he continued near a Fortnight, when one Night having Occasion to go to the Necessary-House, he was attended thither by the Centries, who stood at the Door, a sudden Thought and Hope came into his Mind of regaining his dear native Liberty, which he attempted and executed in the following Manner: He stripped off his Coat and laid it on one Side of the Seat, and with all his Might endeavoured to let himself down through one of the Holes, which being very narrow and streight several Groans were extorted from him in squeezing his Body through, which his attentive Guard attributed to the Difficulty of losing a Point, and accordingly joak'd and banter'd him thereupon, whilst he was using his utmost Endeavours to give them
the

the Slip; at length with great Difficulty getting through he plunged up to the Neck in the Or-dure and filthy Excrement. He waded through this horrible Place, undergoing both the Danger of being swallowed up in it (for it came up to his very Mouth, and he was forced to walk on Tip-Toe) as well as that of being suffocated with the most intolerable Stench arising from it, but at length he pulled himself up by some short Grass growing on the Edges of this execrable Abyfs, and in this filthy Condition goes towards *Cork*: The Night was very dark; however, he groped his Way to a River about a Mile distant from *Kingsale*, and walked a great Way down the Stream, 'till he came to a very large, thick spreading Bush which hung over the River, under which he continued all the whole Day after, and by the next Night became pretty well purify'd and sweetened, standing all the while at least Breast-high in Water. About Half an Hour after *Bampfylde* came out of the excremental Quagmire he heard the Alarum beaten for his Escape; and the next Day, as he lay under the Bush in the River, he both saw and heard several that were in Pursuit of him, but lying close he kept himself undiscovered. In the Night he ventured to come out of the River, and throwing away his Waistcoat that Night walked some Miles; in the Morning he applying to some Hutt-Houses for something to satisfy his craving Appetite, was by them informed that several Soldiers had been that Way in Quest of a Deserter. After this *Bampfylde*, going over a large Plain, espy'd at a Distance a
great

great Number of Soldiers, and fearing to be apprehended by them, he fell upon his Hands and Knees, and covered his Breeches with his Shirt, being then in the Middle of a Flock of new-shorn Sheep; they passed very near him, but either did not see him, or otherwise did not distinguish him from a Sheep, by Virtue of his prostrate Posture and his Shirt, which did not ill represent the Colour of a Sheep new shorn. He that Night went to Lord *Saint-Leiger's*, with whom he went to School at *Tiverton*; my Lord received him very kindly, gave him a very good Suit of Cloaths and five Guineas, and entertained him at his House for several Days, when taking him to an Horse-Race, he met with Lord *Onslow*, another of *Bampfylde's* School-Fellows, who was exceeding liberal to him, (as were many other Gentlemen) took him to his own House and very nobly treated him; from whence *Bampfylde* proceeded for *Dublin*, and there gets Passage for *England*.

HAVING once more set Footing on his native Land, he returns to his old Profession again, and equipping himself like a Tanner passes for one *William Handford*, of the Parish of *Rackingsford* in the County of *Devon*, whose Tan-House and Dwelling-House, with his whole Stock, were entirely consumed by Fire, pretending hardly to have escaped the Flames himself; and, to give the better Colour to this Circumstance, he wore a Hat and Coat that were purposely damaged by Fire, and by a drawing Plaister counterfeited a Burn upon one Arm:

Arm: In this Name and Character he picked up a great Number of Shillings, Half-Crowns, Crowns, Half-Guineas and Guineas, among his Brother-Tradesmen and other well-disposed Persons, having, according to his usual Custom, a counterfeit Certificate signed by a great Number of Gentlemen.

Bampfylde, in his Progress on this Story, going between *Salisbury* and *Portsmouth*, was taken up at *Rumsey* by a Recruiting Serjeant of Col. *Chidleigh's* Regiment; by whom he understood that the Serjeant and Corporal that attended him to the Necessary House in *Kingsale*, were, upon his Escape, broken and made private Men, and the Soldiers received most severe corporal Punishment. *Bampfylde* was now a second Time conducted hand-bolted to *Exeter*, and there confined in the Guard-House, and received Visits and particular Kindnesses from several honourable Gentlemen. Meanwhile the Right Hon. the Lord *Clifford*, who married *Bampfylde's* Father's own Sister, made Intercession for him and obtained his Pardon, which *Bampfylde* carried over to *Kingsale* in his Pocket, to which Place he was obliged to go a second Time, under Convoy of a File of Musqueteers, who were for that Purpose dispatched from *Ireland*. Col. *Chidleigh* was then in *Kingsale*; where *Bampfylde*, in Company with many Recruits, being safely landed, they were ordered to be shaved and put on clean Linnen, in order to make as decent an Appearance as possible before the Colonel. *Bampfylde* was one of the first upon whom the Barber performed his
Office,

Office, when, stepping aside under Pretence of easing himself, he privately gave a Wink to one of the Recruits, which he observing followed him; there being a great Number of People assembled to see them land, no one had the least Suspicion of *Bampfylde's* slippery Intention, who, having got thro' the Croud, makes all the Speed he was Master of, betaking himself to his Heels, as did the Recruit likewise, they came into a Field of high standing Corn, where they lay close and undiscovered 'till the Approach of Evening, when they directed their Course towards *Molla*, where lived Sir *Matthew Day*, *Bampfylde's* School-Fellow at *Tiverton*, from whom he met with a hearty Welcome and good Entertainment, as did his Companion for his Sake, Sir *Matthew* concealing them in his House for three or four Days. From thence he went and received good Entertainment of 'Squire *Obrian*, in the Road to *Baltimore*, by Virtue of a recommendatory Letter to him from Sir *Matthew Day*; being arrived at *Baltimore* he got a Passage for *England* on board the *Saltash* Man of War, commanded by Capt. *Wynning*, who used to look after the Smugglers. They landed at *Saltash*, and Capt. *Wynning*, who knew both his Friends, himself, and his Course of Life, gave him, upon parting, several recommendatory Letters to Gentlemen of his Acquaintance, to certify that he brought him from *Baltimore* as a Man under Misfortunes, leaving him to tell his Story himself at his own Discretion; one in particular he gave him to Capt. *Toller*, and another to Capt. *Young*, which were
very

very serviceable to him; these Gentlemen were both Commanders of Men of War, and dwelt in the Neighbourhood of *Forwey*.

HENCE *Bampfylde* proceeded thro' most Parts of *Cornwall*, and then returned into *Devonshire*, his native County. Near *Kingsbridge* lived 'Squire *Rhodes*, who married with a *Dorsetshire* Lady; which *Bampfylde* being pre-adviled of, pretends to be a *Dorsetshire* Man and one of *Lime*, (which was the Place of the Lady's Nativity) whose Name was *Andrews*, and applies himself to the 'Squire and his Lady, whom he met both together, giving them to understand that he was lost in a Vessel belonging to *Lime*, Capt. *Courteney* Commander; the 'Squire and his Lady gave him Half-a-Crown each for Country Sake, and very well entertained him at the House. This was in the Morning.

FROM hence *Bampfylde* goes to a Publick-House called *Malston-Cross*, about a Quarter of a Mile from the 'Squire's, where he fell in Company with 'Squire *Reynolds*, 'Squire *Ford*, Dr. *Rhodes*, Brother to the 'Squire, and several other Gentlemen who were met there to make merry after a Hunting-Match: In the Afternoon there was a prodigious Storm of Thunder, Lightening and Rain, which continued for several Hours; in the Midst of this violent Weather *Bampfylde*, being minded to clear his Afternoon's Expences, strips off all his Apparel, excepting a white Night-Cap, Shoes and Breeches, and goes to 'Squire *Rhodes*'s:

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Nothing

Nothing could look with a more deplorable Aspect than this naked Spectacle in such tempestuous Weather. The Tenant with Pity regarding his wretched Appearance, fetched him a Shirt (as he thought) to cover his Nakedness, but upon his endeavouring to put it on it proved to be a Smock belonging to the good Woman his Wife, which afforded sufficient Diversion to the 'Squire and his Lady, who were looking out at the Window; when calling to *Bampfylde* and enquiring from whence he came, he pretended to have been cast away at *Bigbury Bay*, in the immediate violent Tempest, in a Vessel belonging to *Poole*: 'Squire *Rhodes* ordered a Holland Shirt and a good Suit of Broad-Cloth Cloaths to be given him, as also a hearty refreshing Dram, and then throwing him Half-a-Crown dismissed him, not in the least suspecting him to be the poor *Lime Man* to whom himself and Lady were so liberal in the Morning. *Bampfylde* returns to the Publick-House, where the Gentlemen waited for him, (for they were the principal Occasion of this last Adventure) and being by him informed how he had fared, diverted themselves exceedingly with the Stratagems of this unaccountable Person, and shortly after meeting with 'Squire *Rhodes* they discovered the Imposition and very heartily bantered him thereupon.

SOME Time after this *Bampfylde* exercising his Mendicant Profession at *Modbury*, (where 'Squire *Rhodes*'s Father lived) among other Houses made his Application to 'Squire *Legassick*'s, where he by
Chance

Chance was visiting: *Bampfylde* knocked at the Kitchen-Door, which being opened he saw his old Friend, who was then alone and in a careless Manner swinging his Cane about; as soon as *Bampfylde* began to tell his lamentable Tale Mr. *Rhodes* said, *I was twice in one Day imposed on by that Rogue Bampfylde Carew, of whose Gang you may very likely be; furthermore, I do not live here, but am a Stranger*: Mean Time in comes 'Squire *Legassick* with a Bottle of Wine in his Hand, giving *Bampfylde* a private Wink to let him understand that he knew him, and then very gravely enquired into the Circumstances of his Misfortune, as also of the Affairs and Inhabitants of *Dartmouth*, from whence *Bampfylde* pretended to have sailed several Times, of all which he gave a full and particular Account; whereupon Mr. *Legassick* gave him Half-a-Crown, and recommended him as a real Object to Mr. *Rhodes*, who then gave him the same Alms; upon which Mr. *Legassick* burst out a laughing, and being asked the Reason thereof, he could not forbear telling him even in *Bampfylde's* Presence, and Mr. *Rhodes* finding himself thus a third Time imposed on, with a great deal of Good-nature made himself merry therewith.

Bampfylde now reassumes the Character which had been so beneficial to him at *Bath*, namely, that of a Cripple; he therefore purchases a Pair of Crutches, ties up one Leg, and gives constant Attendance at Fairs, as those of *Totnes*, *Brent*, *Dulverton*, *South-Moulton*, *Bridgewater*, and others,

planting himself at the Ends of Bridges and Cross-Roads at the Entrance of the Town, annoying all that passed that Way with a loud and lamentable Cry : An old saying it is that *Many may help one*, which our poor Cripple experimentally found to be true, for the single Halfpence and Farthings which were thrown to him from such a Multitude of Contributors during the Course of the Day, by Night amounted to a good round Sum, as he found to his Comfort.

GOING to *Bridgewater* Fair, and practising this Branch of his Mendicant Profession, in Company with many others that were as unfortunate as himself, some blind, some deaf, some dumb, &c. among whom were his old Friends and School-Fellows *Martin, Escott* and *Coleman* ; the Mayor of that Corporation suspecting all or most Part of them to be Counterfeits, jocosely said, *He would make the Blind see, the Deaf hear, and the Lame walk*, and by Way of Preparation or Beginning to this intended Cure he has them all apprehended and confined in the Dark-House, greatly terrifying them with the Apprehension of severe Punishment. After one Night's Repose in Limbo he sends a Physician or Surgeon of a most profound Skill and Judgment to them, who bro't the Keys of their melancholy Apartment, and, pretending greatly to befriend them, advised them, if there were any of them Counterfeits, forthwith to make Haste out of Town, or otherwise they must expect no Mercy from the Mayor, unknown to whom he had
privately

privately stolen away the Keys; then unlocking the Door, forth issue the disabled and infirm Prisoners, the Lame throw aside their Crutches and artificial Legs, and make an exceeding good Use of their natural ones; the Blind make shift to see the Way out of Town; and the Deaf themselves with great Attention hearken to this their Friend, and follow his Advice with all possible Speed; the Mayor with several Aldermen and Gentlemen plant themselves opposite the Prison, and are Spectators of this diverting Scene, calling out to stop them, not with an Intention to do them any Prejudice, but only of adding a Spur to their Speed; however there were some who were busy enough to lay hold of them, and *Bampfylde* in a Struggle of this Nature left a Skirt of his Garment behind him, which might be done without much Violence, for we may reasonably conclude it to have been none of the soundest, and *Coleman* was so closely pursued that he plunged into the River and swam to the opposite Shore; in short, so well did these Cripples ply their Limbs that not one of them could be taken, excepting a real Object, a lame Man, who, in Spight of the Fear and Consternation he was in, could not mend his decrepid Pace; he therefore was brought before the Mayor, who, after slightly rebuking him for his vagrant Course of Life, ordered him to be relieved in a very plentiful and generous Manner, and the whole Corporation was exceeding kind to him.

UPON

UPON *Sundays Bampfylde* used to give his Attendance at Churches, appearing exceeding grave and religious all the Time of Divine Service, always taking Care to place himself in the full View of the Congregation, where his pious Looks and Gestures might be observed, and after the whole Service was over he stood at the Church-Door in a Posture to collect and receive what the departing Assembly thought fit to bestow : When he was in a Market-Town or other large Place that afforded both a Church and Meeting, the Presbyterians had his Company one Part of the Day, and the Churchmen the other.

ONE Method of exciting Charity *Bampfylde* had peculiar to himself; he used with great Attention to read the Inscriptions on Tombs and Monuments in Churchyards, and when the deceased Person had a Character of great Piety and Charity, he would, with the greatest Importunity, apply to his or her surviving Relations, and if they refused an Alms, he would, in the most moving Terms imaginable, implore their Charity for the Sake of their deceased Relation, hoping they would follow the laudable and virtuous Example of their dear dead Husband, Wife, Father, Mother, or the like, hoping there was the same God, the same Spirit of Piety, Religion and Charity, still dwelling in the House as before the Death of the Person deceased; these and the like Expressions, uttered in a most suppliant and pathetick Voice,

used

used to extort not only Charity but Tears from the Persons to whom he applied.

SOME Time after *Bampfylde* went to *Dartmouth*, where he called on his old Friends 'Squire *Vavasor* and 'Squire *South—t*, who being in great Want of Hounds, *Bampfylde*, in Recompence for the Favours he had received from those Gentlemen, engages to furnish them therewith; therefore going by Night to 'Squire *Tucker's*, who lived near *Axminster*, he stole, or rather enticed away, seven Couple of his Dogs and brought them to his Friends at *Dartmouth*. According to the old Saying this was robbing *Peter* to pay *Paul*; for Mr. *Tucker* was likewise a Friend of *Bampfylde's*, to whom he had also Obligations. He was a great Lover of Hunting, and this Loss of his Hounds gave him a great deal of Uneasiness, for though he advertised them, and used all other possible Means to get Intelligence of them, yet so close were they kept that all his Endeavours proved ineffectual.

IN Recompence for this Piece of Service the two above-mentioned Gentlemen gave him a Passage to *Newfoundland*, on board the *Robert*, Capt. *Avant*: They had a prosperous Passage, and nothing extraordinary happened therein. Before their Arrival upon the Banks they took up a beautiful Spaniel Bitch of the *Englisch* Breed, the Weather being very fair and clear, no Ship in Sight and the Land at a great Distance; immediately after she was taken up she run up and down the Vessel in
Search

Search after fresh Water. After a Passage of about three Weeks the *Robert* arrives at St. *John's* in *Newfoundland*, of which Harbour Capt. *John Masters* of *Bristol* was then Lord. *Bampfylde* worked that Summer with Capt. *Avent*, and made it his Business to enquire into the Posture of Affairs in St. *John's*, the Names and Circumstances of the Livers, the exact Price of Fish, which was then two and thirty Shillings per Kintal, the Names of all the Buyers and Sellers, and of all the Vessels then in the Harbour. *Bampfylde* accompanied his Captain to *Ferryland*, whither he went to collect some Debts due to him, then disposing of his Fish to Capt. *Townshend* of *London* he sets sail for *England*. They had very tempestuous Weather the whole Passage, and shipped a dangerous Sea that staved the Long-Boat and broke down the Main-Deck, letting down vast Quantities of Water between Decks; there were about two hundred and fifty Passengers on board, who made a most dismal Outcry, every one giving himself over for lost, even the Captain and his Men despaired; but at Length the Vessel righted and arrived safe at *Dartmouth*, God in his Mercy not suffering any other Sea to break upon her, which must unavoidably have buried her.

Bampfylde this Voyage brought Home a black Fox, of which there are great Numbers in *Newfoundland*, which he presented to Lord *Clifford*, his Uncle; he also brought with him two Geese with black Necks, Bills and Legs, which he presented

sented to the late Sir *Wm. Courtenay*. Off *Dartmouth-Range* they received a Visit from the Custom-House-Officers, who made bold with all the Rum they could find, belonging both to the Ship's Crew and Passengers: *Bampfylde* lost about eight Gallons by them; but vowed that he would make himself amends for the Damage he had sustained, and indeed he was as good as his Word,

HAVING dress'd himself in a Sailor's Habit, he went to *Exeter-Key*, and slyly enquired for some of the King's Officers, whom he informed that he belonged to a Vessel that came from *France*, and which had a very large Quantity of Run-Goods of great Value on board; that the Captain and he had differ'd, and — Here he was about to proceed, but the Officers (who with great Joy and Attention heard what he had said, concluding the Sequel to be very favourable to them) interrupted him, taking him into the Custom-House, and filled him out a Bumper of Cherry Brandy, which when he had drank they forced another upon him, persuading him to wet the other Eye; they then asked him if he wanted any Money; to which he indifferently answer'd *No*; adding, that he scorned to make a Discovery of this Nature with a mercenary View, but that he did it purely for a Desire of Revenge upon the Captain, by whom he had been very grossly abused. - They ordered him to go to the Sign of the *Boat* in *St. Thomas's* in *Exeter*, whither they came presently after, first sending *Mr. Eastchurch*, an Exciseman, to ask what he

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would

would choose for Dinner, and what Liquor he would drink ; they had a Fire up Stairs in a private Room, a Couple of Ducks roasted, and great Plenty of Wine, Punch, and the best of Liquors ; after which they thrust four Guineas into his Hand, but he at first seemed unwilling to accept of 'em, which made them so much the more eager. He then thought he could no longer defer this important Discovery, and accordingly told them that this valuable Cargo was landed, and concealed Part in the House of 'Squire *Mallock* of *Cockington*, and Part at 'Squire *Cary's* of *Tor-Abbey*, which Houses were both noted for Concealments of this Nature. When they heard this they were as eager and impatient as Hounds in Pursuit of a Hare ; away they must go forthwith, and the informing Sailor with them, but they thought it necessary to divest him of his Sea-Apparel to prevent all Suspicion of the Affair they went upon ; they therefore dressed him up in a fine Suit of Broad-Cloth belonging to the Collector, put a broad Gold Laced Hat upon his Head, mount him on a fine black Mare, and he rides in his ruffled Shirt, Gentleman-like, along with them ; they were in all seven or eight, a jovial Company, and they that Night rode to *Newton-Busbel*, where they lay at the Sign of the *Bull* ; nothing was wanting to make that Night pass away agreeably ; they supped upon the greatest Dainties the Town of *Newton-Busbel* afforded, and regaled themselves upon the finest Liquors, they had all'o Musick, and omitted nothing that might promote Mirth and Pleasure ; the Officers Hearts were

were all open, for they dreamt of nothing less than making their Fortunes by the Booty they were about to seize on the Morrow: They asked *Bampfylde* whether he could Figure, and promised to get him a Place in the Customs. We should remark here that *Bampfylde*, before his going upon this Account and Adventure to the Officers at *Exeter*, pre-advised 'Squire *Cary* and *Mollock* to convey every Thing out of the Way, if they had any Goods clandestinely concealed there.

MORNING being now come, after a good hearty Breakfast, they set forward for *Tor-Abbey*, and being arrived in *Tor-Town*, they demanded the Constable's Assistance, who was with great Reluctance prevailed upon to accompany them in the making this Search, for 'Squire *Cary* was a Gentleman of so universal a good Character, and a Father to the whole Parish, that not only the Constable, but all that knew him were very tender of doing any Thing that might in the least disoblige him: Being come up to the House they all dismounted, and the Collector desired *Bampfylde* to hold his Mare; but he reply'd, that he would go round the Garden and meet him on the other Side of the House, to prevent any Thing being convey'd away by the 'Squire's Domesticks, besides, he must be present upon the Spot to shew in what particular Place every Thing was deposited: The Collector therefore fastens his Mare to the Garden Pales, and proceeds with the rest of the Officers, booted and spur'd, to search the Kennel, the Coal-House,

Dove-House, Stables, and all other suspicious Places, expecting the fly Informer to meet them according to his Promise; but he, instead thereof, clapped Spurs to his Mare, and rode back to *Newton-Busbel*, where he stay'd about an Hour, at the Sign of the *Bull*, drank a Bottle of Wine, and ordered 'a Dinner to be got ready for their Return, and then rode away Post-Haste to *Exeter*; where being arriv'd he sets up at *The Oxford Inn*, then kept by Mr. *Buckstone*, to whom both himself and his Friends were known. Here he rioted one Day and Night, and, as it were keeping open House, treated all whom Fortune threw into his Way and Company; in short, so good a Customer was he, that in that short Time he made a Reckoning of two Guineas, and borrow'd two more of Mr. *Buckstone*, which he lent him without any Difficulty or Scruple, on Account of the Mare, that was worth at least ten or twelve Pounds, *Bampfylde* pretending that he was now reformed and lived at Home with his Friends, and that his Brother, the Clergyman of *Saltaſh*, had lent him the Mare.

Bampfylde having thus pawn'd the Mare for four Guineas, he goes to the Sign of the *Boot* to fetch his Sea-Cloaths which were left there, and having laid aside his Finery, again returned to the Character and Habit of a Jack-Tar: He marches to *Topſham*, where he began the same Play as he had done at *Exeter*; being enquiring for a King's Officer on the Key, Chance soon directed him to Mr. *Carter*, to whom he began to tell the same
Story

Story as he had done to the *Exeter* Officers, and with the same Effect and Success, for he got a very noble Treat of him and a Couple of Guineas. *Bampfylde* sent him away, in Company with some of his Brother Officers, to search Sir *Copplestone* *Bampfylde's* House at *Poltimore*, where their Labour was just as fruitless as that of their *Exeter* Brethren at *Tor-Abbey* and *Cockington*, for he had sent Word before to Lady *Bampfylde* (Sir *Copplestone* being then at *London*) not to be surprized or alarmed at it.

LET us now return to the *Exeter* Gentlemen. They rummaged, with the greatest Eagerness and Industry, the Dwelling-House and all the Out-houses belonging to 'Squire *Cary*, but not finding any prohibited Goods, and their Friend the Informer not meeting them as he had promised, they began to suspect themselves to be deluded and imposed upon ; but this did not hinder them from going to *Cockington*, and making the same laborious and ineffectual Scrutiny at 'Squire *Mallock's*. Being confirmed in this their important Disappointment, back they return to the *Bull* Tavern in *Newton-Busbell*, and the Landlord sets before them the Dinner *Bampfylde* had bespoken for them, but their Vexation and Disappointment had taken off the Edge of their Appetites. Here they first got Information of the Name of the artful Impostor that had served them this slippery Trick, and led them this Dance, and finding him to be the famous *Bampfylde-Moore Carew*, they vowed
 Revenge

Revenge upon him if ever they met with him again. When they arrived at *Exeter* they soon got Intelligence of the Mare, which was safe enough at *The Oxford Inn*, but they were forced to disburse four Guineas to release her out of Pawn; so that *Bampfylde* made a good Market of them, getting a fine Suit of Cloaths, nine Guineas, a good Treat, and noble Diversion to the Bargain. This Affair by Degrees taking Air, the *Exeter* People made themselves very merry at the Expence of the poor gull'd deluded Officers; Mr. *Carter* and the rest of the *Topsham* Gentlemen met with the like Disappointment.

FROM hence *Bampfylde* proceeds to *Exmouth*, and made a Meal of the Officers of that Town and *Limpson*, dispatching them to Mr. *Broadmead's* and the rich *Russel's* at *Silferton* to make their Search. Of them he got a Guinea, an elegant Treat, and a Pair of good Shoes and Stockings, it being then wet Weather, and his own but very indifferent, they judged it necessary to furnish him with a good Pair of each that he might accompany them to make the Discovery, and not thinking it proper for him to appear publickly in *Silferton*, they (after he had given them a full Description where they should find every Thing at Mr. *Broadmead's*) left him at a Publick-House just at the Entrance of the Town, appointing him to meet them in a Cross-Road out of Town, in order to accompany them to Mr. *Russel's*; but while they were ransacking Mr. *Broadmead's* House, *Bampfylde* steers his

his Course towards *Sidmouth*, and goes to 'Squire *Stucky's* of *Branscombe*, about four Miles from *Sidmouth*, to whom he tells the same Story; the 'Squire thereupon sent for Mr. *Duke*, an Officer, from *Sidmouth*, entertains *Bampfylde* very handsomely, gave him five Guineas, and, often shaking him by the Hand, told him, that he thought himself very much obliged to him for making this Discovery to him, being one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace, and that, as a Reward for his Loyalty to his King, he would engage to get him a Place, having many Friends of great Interest in *London*.

ABOUT Two o'Clock the next Morning Mr. *Duke*, *Bampfylde*, and a Servant of the 'Squire's set forward towards *Honiton*, (it being at 'Squire *Blagden's* near that Town that this mighty Cargoe was concealed): *Bampfylde* was mounted on a good Horse of Justice *Stuckey's*, up they all ride to 'Squire *Blagden's*, and while making Search in the Stables, Dwelling-House and Out-Houses, *Bampfylde* leaves them and posts away to *Honiton*, and there making a small Reckoning at the *Three Lions*, left the 'Squire's Horse as a Pledge for it; then hastened away to *Lime* in *Dorsetshire*, where being arrived he enquired for Mr. *Jordan*, the Collector of that Place, to whom he made the same modest Plea as before; the Collector with great Joy hearing the fictitious Tidings our Impostor brings, managing him in the same Manner as the others before-mentioned, he gets five Guineas of the Collector, and sends him
away

away to Col. *Brown's* at *Frampton* to discover this concealed Treasure: Mr. *Jordan* thought it improper to take the informing Sailor with him for Fear of a Suspicion and Discovery, at which *Bampfylde* was very well pleased; the Collector left him at his House, and ordered his Servant to let him want for nothing the House afforded: *Frampton* is a great Distance from *Lime*, so that *Bampfylde* very contentedly enjoyed himself a Day and a Night at the Collector's Expence, kissing and courting the Maid, as well as knowing he could not be back again in that Time: The Collector likewise out of Complaisance to him engaged a Barber in the Town, a Man of a merry jovial Humour, to keep him Company 'till his Return from *Frampton*; but *Bampfylde* did not think proper to stay so long, and prudently weighing his Anchor, steers his Course for *Weymouth*. Mean-while the Collector being arrived at *Frampton*, made the strictest Search imaginable in the Dwelling-House and Out-houses of the Colonel, forcing open Doors, Locks, and whatever impeded his Search or stood in his Way; the Cellars, Chambers, Garrets, Closets, Chests, &c. were all laid open and rummaged, and every Thing wore a Face of the greatest Confusion. This greatly disgusted the Colonel, who was a Man of a very obstinate Temper, and finding something exceptionable in Mr. *Jordan's* Proceedings, he went to Law with him: The Suit was very long and chargeable to them both, and was at last ended by the Colonel's Death. This Affair tended to the Ruin of Mr.

Jordan.

Jordan, for he was embroiled in many other Law-Suits besides this.

Bampfylde being now arrived at *Weymouth*, he goes to the Collector of that Town, whom he coaxes after the same Manner he had done the rest, and sends him and his Attendants to 'Squire *Groves*'s near *Whitesbite*, and 'Squire *Barber*'s in the *Chace*, both in *Wiltshire*, about sixteen Miles from *Salisbury*, in the Road between that and *Shaftsbury*: They were very impatient to know where the Goods were landed, and our Informer told them Part at *Swanage* and Part at *Studland* in the Isle of *Purbeck*, from whence they were conveyed to the Houses of the above-mentioned Gentlemen by Land-Carriage. Here again the treacherous informing Sailor obtained a considerable Booty and a hearty Treat as usual. Having thus sent them into *Wiltshire*, he goes to *Poole*, and sends the Collector and Officers of that Place to Sir *Edward Boobry*'s, who lived in the Road between *Salisbury* and *Hendon*; they gave him five Guineas in Hand, and a Promise of more upon their Return with the Booty, in the mean Time recommended him to an Inn, gave Orders that he should have any Thing the House afforded, and they would make Satisfaction for it. *Bampfylde* being now in his Quarters, and having over-drunk himself, was lain down on a Bed in order to take a Nap to refresh himself: In a Room adjoining his Bedchamber there was a Company of People drinking, and their Conversation turned upon the great Confusion there was in

all the Sea-Ports in the West of *England*, occasion'd by a Trick put upon the King's Officers by one *Bampfylde Carew*, who had sent them several Miles under false Pretences of making Seizures, and had received considerable Sums of Money for his Sham-Informations; that this News was bro't to *Poole* by a *Devonshire* Gentleman who accidentally came that Way; and that the Officers of *Poole* were gone upon the same Errand, on the Information of a Man in Town, for whom they were now searching, in order to confine him 'till the Return of the Officers, suspecting the Informer to be the said Impostor *Bampfylde Carew*, who had occasioned such distracted Doings in the West.

THIS Discourse soon roused *Bampfylde* out of his Lethargy, who, rightly judging that *Poole* was too hot to hold him, instantly arose, and by the Help of a Back-Door gets into a Garden, and with great Difficulty climbed over the Wall thereto belonging, left *Poole* on his Back, and hastens towards *Christ-Church* in *Hampshire*. His Way lay over a vast Common, and only one Publick-house in the Road, the Landlord whereof was remarkable for his unreasonable griping and Extortion to poor Strangers and Travellers, as *Bampfylde* had several Times before found to his Cost; but now he obtains some small Satisfaction and Revenge of him by the following Stratagem: The Officers at their Departure from *Poole* left *Bampfylde* a Bottle of excellent *French* Brandy to regale himself upon, Part of which he having now in his Pocket, gives the
Land-

Landlord a Taste, which he commended as extraordinary good; *Bampfylde* then told him that he dealt in that Commodity, and was going to carry a Taste of it to several honourable Gentlemen in his Neighbourhood, whose Names he mentioned, and the Landlord and he soon bargained for a Quantity of about three or four Anchois, and several Pieces of Cloth and other Wares, which *Bampfylde* was to furnish him with at a very reasonable Price, and bring them to him in a private Manner on his Return, they going under the Name of smuggled and prohibited Goods: After this their formal and punctual Agreement our Smuggler took Occasion to let his Chapman know that he was streightened for Want of a little Pocket-Money, and the generous unsuspecting Landlord reply'd, that he would venture to lend him Half a Guinea, and they could but set it off in their Reckoning together when the Quantity of Brandy and other Goods they had bargained for were brought, which was to be on the Morrow or next Day at farthest; we should here remark that *Bampfylde* had a small Piece of Dowls in his Pocket, which he produced to him for a Sample. This Proposal of the Landlord's was too advantageous to be refused by our young Smuggler, who accepted of it and took his Leave.

FROM hence he goes to *Christ-Church*, and there, as well as in several other Parts of *Hampshire*, follows his old Profession and Story of a cast-away Seaman, by which he obtained considerable Bounties from many of the most illustrious

Persons and Families; and applying to Lady *Mules* in the Character of a *Newfoundland* Man; she particularly enquired of the Drink made Use of in that Country, and he being able to give an Account of their Method of making their Chouder-Beer, and the Ingredients whereof it is made, this whimsical Gentlewoman generously relieved and entertained him, and brought him a Cup of that Country Liquor which was of her own brewing.

Bampfylde being at his Quarters in *Ringwood* enquired of his Landlord of the Health and Welfare of Sir *Thomas Hobby*, a Gentleman in that Neighbourhood of known Hospitality and Charity, and a great and constant Friend to Travellers of all Characters and Degrees, particularly Seamen; his Landlord informed him that some Beggars had been at Sir *Thomas's*, who, abusing his Charity and Benevolence, after having received a plentiful Alms from him, stole away a Pair of Boots, which vile and ungrateful Action had prejudiced Sir *Thomas* against all Travellers, insomuch that he now no more exercised his Liberality towards them as he formerly did. *Bampfylde* however resolves once more to try his old Friend Sir *Thomas*, and accordingly the next Morning ventures up to the House, where being arrived he sends up his Pass by one of the Gentleman's Domesticks, who returning brought him Half-a-Crown. The Smallness of the Alms gave *Bampfylde* Reason to suspect some juggling and unfair Practice, and being somewhat discontented therewith, he asked the Foot-

man

man for a Copper of Ale to drink the Family's good Health; the Servant reply'd, that he was in a Hurry, and could not attend to draw it, but gave him a Shilling out of his own Pocket to purchase it at a Publick-House: This Generosity of the Footman, and the Haste he was in to dispatch him from the Door, encreased *Bampfylde's* Suspicion that he kept in his own Pocket the greatest Part of the Alms which Sir *Thomas* had sent him. In the mean while the Gentleman himself looks out of the Chamber Window, and seeing *Bampfylde* accosts him in a very free and familiar Manner, calling him Brother Tarr, telling him he was sorry for his Misfortune, and added, that he had sent him a Piece of Money to assist him in his Road to *Bristol*, whither *Bampfylde* pretended himself bound: *Heav'n's bless your Honour*, reply'd *Bampfylde*, *for the Half-Crown your Honour sent me: Half-Crown!* reply'd Sir *Thomas* in a Surprize, and instantly coming down in his Morning-Gown, in a great Hurry seizes the Footman by the Throat, and asked him what he had given the Sailor; he confessed, with great Confusion, that he had given him but Half-a-Crown, because he knew that they made an ill Use of the large Bounties his Honour gave them. Sir *Thomas*, provoked at the Insolence of his Servant, fetched the Horse-Whip, and chastised him in a very severe Manner, assuring him that he neither thought it necessary nor proper to regulate his Alms and Charity according to the Discretion of his Footman; *And are these your Tricks?* added the enraged Gentleman, *I now see*
by

by whose Malice and Villany I was deprived of Boots: So lustily did he belabour his poor Servant, that his loud and lamentable Outcries raised all the House, and the Ladies, *Sir Thomas's* Sisters, ran in a very great Hurry and Surprize to see what was the Matter, who took Part against *Bampfylde*, severely checking and reproaching him for coming a begging and raising Riots and Disturbances before People were out of their Beds, for indeed it was then early. *Sir Thomas*, when the Heat of his Passion was over, made the Footman refund the Guinea he had pocketted to *Bampfylde*, who, highly pleased with this Adventure, took his Leave and went his Way. The Footman was discharged from farther Service in the Family, and was instantly paid his Wages; but being the Half-Crown and Shilling out of Pocket by this Affair, he follows the Sailor, beseeching him to let him have it again, which, however, he did not think proper to do.

FROM hence *Bampfylde* goes to wait upon my Lord *Brooks*, *Sir Edward Boobry*, *Sir Dewy Bunkley*, Lord *Arundel*, Lord *Castlehaven*, and *Sir Edw. Seymour*, at *Maiden-Bradley*, who were all very good and profitable Tenants to him, and who now, with great Readiness and Alacrity paid him his usual Rent. In the Town of *Maiden-Bradley*, as *Bampfylde* was begging from Door to Door, he saw on the other Side of the Street one of his mendicant Brother-Sailors, in a Habit as forlorn as his own, a begging for God's Sake, just like himself, who seeing *Bampfylde* cross'd over the Way
and

and came up to him, and in the canting Language asked him where he lay last Night, what Road he was going and several other Questions; then whether he would brush into the Boozing-Ken and be his Thrums, *i. e.* go into the Alehouse and spend his Threepence with him: To this *Bampfylde* consented, and away they go; where, in the Series of their Conversation, they ask each other various Questions concerning the Country, the charitable and uncharitable Families, the moderate and severe Justices, the good and queer Corporations, *i. e.* those that would and would not suffer Begging in their Territories. This new Acquaintance of *Bampfylde's* asked him if he had been at Sir *Edward Seymour's*? He answered *Yes*, and had received his Alms; the Stranger therefore, not having been there, leaves *Bampfylde* at the Alehouse and goes thither himself, where having received the same Alms that his new Companion had he returns to him again.

THE next Day they beg the Town, one on one Side the Street and the other on the other, each on his own separate Story and Account: They then proceed to the Houses of several Gentlemen in the Neighbourhood, both on one Story, which was that of the Stranger; among many others they came to Lord *Weymouth's*, where it was agreed that *Bampfylde* should be Spokesman; upon their coming up to the House the Servants bid them be gone, unless they could give a very good Account of themselves and the Countries of which they pretended themselves

selves to have been, for should Lord *Weymouth* come
 and detect them in any Falshood, he would Horse-
 whip them without Mercy, which was the Treat-
 ment all those whom he found to be Counterfeits
 met with from him, and he had detected great
 Numbers of them, having been abroad himself:
 Our Travellers, however, were not in the least
 daunted hereat, *Bampfylde* being conscious to him-
 self that he could give a satisfactory Account of
Newfoundland, and the other confidently affirm-
 ing that he had been at *Rome, France, Spain, Por-
 tugal, Italy, &c.* and could give as good a Descrip-
 of those Countries as his Lordship himself. There-
 fore up they go to the Kitchen-Door, and *Bamp-
 fylde* broke the Ice, telling the deplorable Story of
 their Misfortune in his usual lamentable Tone: The
 Housekeeper at first turned a deaf Ear to their Sup-
 plication and Intreaty, but *Bampfylde*, at the In-
 stigation of his Companion, redoubled his Importu-
 nity, kneel'd on one Knee, and made Use of all
 the Methods of exciting Charity of which he was
 capable, so that at length the Housekeeper gave
 them the greatest Part of a cold Shoulder of Mut-
 ton, half a fine Wheaten Loaf, and a Shilling, but
 did it with great Haste and Fear, lest my Lord
 should see her and be angry thereat; of the Butler
 they got a Copper of good Ale, and then both ex-
 pressing their Thankfulness departed: Having got
 at some Distance from the House there arose a Dis-
 pute who should carry the Victuals, both being
 loth to incumber themselves with it, as having
 neither Wife nor Child near to give it to; *Bamp-
 fylde*

fylde was for throwing it into the Hedge, but the other urged that it was both a Sin and a Shame to waste good Victuals in that Manner, so they both agreed to go to the *Green Man*, about a Mile from my Lord's, and there exchange it for Liquor. At this Alehouse they tarried some Time, and snack'd the Argot, *i. e.* shared the Money which they had that Day gotten, then, after a parting Glais, each went his separate Way.

THE Reader cannot but be surpris'd when we assure him that this mendicant Companion of his was no less a Person than my Lord *Wey*—*th* himself, who being desirous of sounding the Tempers and Dispositions of the Gentlemen and other Inhabitants of his Neighbourhood, put himself into a Habit so vastly beneath his Birth and Fortune in order to obtain that Discovery, nor was this the first Time that this great Peer and mighty Nobleman had metamorphos'd himself into the most low and despicable Shape and Character of a Beggar, as several of that Neighbourhood can testify; but when he went abroad into the World in this Disguise he always took especial Care to conceal it even from his own Family, one Servant only, in whose Secrecy he greatly confided, being entrusted therewith, and this was his Valet de Chambre, who used to dress, shave, and perform other such Offices relating to his Lordship's Person.

Bampfylde and his noble Companion having thus parted from each other, he took his Way
O into

into the Woodlands towards *Froom*, and the disguised Lord, by a private Way thro' his Park and Gardens, returns to his own House, and there divesting himself of his Rags, put on his embroidered Apparel, and re-assumed the Dignity and State to which both his Birth and Fortune entitled him. I am informed, said his Lordship, that two Sailors have been at my House; and enquiring which Way they went he ordered two Men and Horses to go after them, with a strict Charge to bring them back to his House, for he heard they were Impostors, and if he found them such he would treat them accordingly; the Servants obey his Commands without the least Suspicion of the Intricacy of this Affair, and soon come up with *Bampfylde*, whom they forcibly bring back to my Lord; my Lord accosts him in a very rough, stern Manner, asks where the other Fellow was, and told him he should be made to find him; *Bampfylde* in the mean Time stood trembling and shaking for Fear, expecting nothing less than the Horse-Whip and a Commitment to Bridewell, but upon Examination made out his Story as well as he could.

AFTER having thus terrified and threatned him for a considerable Time, away goes his Lordship, and, divesting himself of the Habit and Character of a Nobleman, again puts on his Rags, and is by his trusty Valet de Chambre ushered into the Room where his Brother-Beggar stood sweating with Fear; they confer Notes together, whispering to each other what to say, in order that their Account
might

might agree when examined apart, as in Effect they were; the Steward took *Bampfylde* aside into a private Chamber, and there pretending that the other Fellow's Relation contradicting his, proved them to be both Counterfeits, Bridewell must be the Portion of both; and indeed nothing was omitted that might strike *Bampfylde* with the greatest Terror and Confusion. By this Time my Lord having thrown off his Rags and put on his fine Apparel, *Bampfylde* was again brought into his Presence to receive his final Sentence, when my Lord, having sufficiently diverted himself with the Fear and Consternation of his Brother-Mumper, discovered himself to him.

WE might have mentioned before, that while my Lord and *Bampfylde* travelled together they asked each other whence they came and what their Names were? *Bampfylde* ingenuously confessed his, but my Lord disguised both his Name and Country, so that having accidentally met with a Mumper of the greatest Note in the West, nay in all *England* itself, his Lordship thought fit to treat him in the Manner aforesaid, which he would not have done to every common Vagrant; however, to certify himself that this was the famous and true *Bampfylde-Moore Carew*, (for many Impostors had usurped his Name) he sends for Captain *Atkins*, a Gentleman of his Acquaintance in the Neighbourhood, who went to School with *Bampfylde* at *Tiverton*; this Gentleman was very glad to see his old School-Fellow, and assured his Lordship 'twas really

really *Bampfylde*. Upon which his Lordship very nobly entertained him at his House for the Space of three Days, gave him an excellent good Suit of Cloaths and ten Guineas; but remembering the Trouble they had, and the Loss they were at to dispose of the Shoulder of Mutton and Bread which his Housekeeper had given them, as likewise the Resolution *Bampfylde* had once taken to throw it away, he called to his Housekeeper, and strictly charged her never to give away a Morfel of Victuals more, but bestow the Alms in Money only, as rightly judging that to be both more acceptable and serviceable to Beggars than the best of Provision, the greatest Part of which they either waste, give away, or exchange for an inconsiderable Quantity of Drink, as my Lord and *Bampfylde* had done. His Lordship took *Bampfylde* to *Warminster* Horse-Race, and there recommended him to the Generosity of many honourable Gentlemen, who were very liberal to him. *Bampfylde* several Times after this made bold to call upon his Lordship in his Rounds, and at every Visit received a Guinea and an hearty Welcome at the House; my Lord would frequently make himself merry with the Passage, and jocosely say that he was more expert in the Science of Mumping than even *Bampfylde* himself.

FROM these Parts *Bampfylde* directs his Course towards *Bath*, where he tarried the whole Season, passing for a Cripple, making Use of Crutches and a Wooden-Leg, and collected a great deal of Money from

from the well-disposed Quality and Gentry there, as he had done once before, which we mentioned in the former Part of this History: Here he was discovered by Means of his old Friend and School-Fellow *Escott*, who was come to *Bath* upon the same Account as himself; but so far were the Gentlemen (who were *Devonshire* Men) from any Intention of prejudicing him, that their Knowledge of him made them but redouble their Liberality and Kindness to him; they ordered him to their Lodgings, and there making his Name known to the rest of the *Devonshire* Gentry, a noble Contribution of many Pounds was raised for him.

FROM *Bath* he goes to *Bristol*, and there passed for one *Aaron Cock*, a Planter at *St. John's* in *Newfoundland*, a Man of considerable Worth and Note, whom *Bampfylde* bore some Resemblance of, both in his Person and his short thick Way of Speech: He pretended himself to be born at *St. John's*, and to have lived all his Days in *Newfoundland*; that his Father was born in *England*, in the Parish of *Cockington* near *Torbay*; that himself was bound for *England* in the *Nicholas*, Captain *Newman*, which Vessel proving dangerous leaky, they were obliged to quit her, and were taken up by an *Irishman*, *Patrick Pore*, and by him carried into *Waterford*, from whence he got Passage and landed at *Kingroad*; that he came over to *England* to buy Provisions and all Sorts of Fishing-Craft, and to see his Relations. Upon this plausible Story he made his Application to several *Newfoundland* Captains

Captains whom he met in the Square, viz. Capt. *Elton*, *Calloway*, *Masters*, *Thomas*, *Turner*, and several others, many of whom personally knew his pretended Father, Mother and Sister, who was remarkable on Account of her Deformity and Crookedness. They asked him who bought his Fish last Year? he told them Capt. *Townsend*; who commanded the *Eagle-Galley*; who was Lord? he reply'd, Capt. *Whetson*; where himself usually fish'd? he answered, at *Torbay*; what Vessels were in the Harbour? what were the Names of the Commanders? and several other Questions, which he answered perfectly without the least Hesitation, and the Captains themselves knew it all to be true, they having been there the same Season, and were both Eye-and-Ear-Witnesses to many Facts which he related.

AMONG other Things they asked him if he remembered how the Quarrel happened at his (*Aaron Cock's*) Father's, which was of such unhappy Consequence to Governor *Collins*, when himself was a Boy; and our counterfeit *Aaron* said, that the Governor, the Parson and his Wife, Madam *Short*, Madam *Bengy*, Madam *Brown*, and several other Women of *St. John's* being met together and drinking at his Father's, in the Height of Liquor there happened a warm Dispute among them concerning the Chastity and Virtue of Women, the Governor obstinately averring (having no Wife himself) that there was not one honest Woman in all *Newfoundland*: *What think you then of my*
Wife,

Wife ? says the Parson ; *Nay, the same I do of all other Women, all Whores alike,* answered the Governor roughly. Hereupon the Women all enraged fell upon him, disfigure his Face with their Nails, and tear his Cloaths ; the Parson's Wife cut the Ham-String of his Leg with a large Case-Knife, which made the poor Governor a Cripple for his whole Life after.

THIS Story, and others of the like Nature, which *Bampfylde* related in so true and punctual a Manner, convinced the Captains, beyond all Doubt, that this must be the true *Aaron Cock*, and no other ; and being confirmed in this Opinion and Faith, they not only most generously relieve him with a great Number of Guineas and Half Guineas, but offer to lend him any moderate Sum of Money ; but *Bampfylde*, loth to abuse their Generosity so far, excuses himself from accepting that Offer, by saying, that he could be furnished with any Quantity he wanted by Merchant *Pemm* of *Exeter*. They then conducted him to the Guildhall, and recommended him to the Benevolence of the Mayor and Corporation, certifying them that he was no Impostor, and asked for a Pass for him ; but the Mayor refused to grant any, saying, “ Fie, “ Gentlemen, I am astonished that you should offer to send this unfortunate Gentleman and Stranger with a Pass to a Place at so small a Distance “ as *Dartmouth*, especially when you know his “ Father, Mother, Friends, and Neighbours ; rather enable him by your own private Liberality “ to

“ to prosecute his intended Journey; no Doubt
 “ but he may have an Opportunity of making
 “ you welcome and returning your Favours in his
 “ own Country; besides, if the poor Gentleman
 “ had a Pass, he being a Stranger to begging, and
 “ ignorant of the Laws and Constitution of our
 “ Country, he would not know how to make Use
 “ of it.” After the Mayor had ended this Good-
 natur’d Speech, he gave *Bampfylde* a Guinea, and
 excited the Aldermen to follow his Example, some
 of whom gave him Half a Guinea, some a Crown,
 and others Half a Crown. The Captains detained
 him three Days in the City of *Bristol*, and divert-
 ing him with the Curiosities of the Place. When
 the Circumstances of his Misfortune came to be
 divulged, great Numbers of Gentlemen and Ladies
 flocked to see the unfortunate Foreigner, who all
 very inquisitively ask’d him, particularly the La-
 dies, how he lik’d *England*? and pitied him ex-
 tremely as being a Stranger and so many Hun-
 dred Miles from his Native Country: The Half
 Crowns, Shillings and Six-pences which he had
 given him these two Days were almost numberless.

Now the unfortunate Mr. *Cock*, having thus
 nobly fared in *Bristol*, departs for *Dartmouth*; and
Bridgewater lying in his Road, he has a recom-
 mendatory Letter from one of the *Bristol* Captains
 to Captain *Drake*, living in *Bridgewater*. In his
 Road between *Bristol* and *Bridgewater* he got
 his travelling Expences of the Gentlemen living in
 and near the Way; and being come to *Bridge-*
water

water, he goes directly to the Mayor's House, and, knocking at the Door, Madam Mayorefs came out, to whom *Bampfylde* told his deplorable Circumstances, and the good-natur'd Gentlewoman compassionating him as a poor Foreigner at so vast a Distance from his Native Country and Home, gave him Half-a-Crown, and engaged her Daughter, a Child, to give him a Shilling, then ushered him into a Room where her Husband, an aged Gentleman, was writing, and told his Story in as moving and tender a Manner as she was able: The venerable old Man lays aside his Spectacles, and gravely asks Mr. *Aaron* several Questions; after which he dispatched his Servant into the Town, who soon returned with two Persons along with him, whom *Bampfylde* suspected to be Constables, and, strongly possessed with that Opinion, sweated with Fear; but they proved to be two *Newfoundland* Captains, and one of them to be Capt. *Drake*, to whom he had a Letter directed; the other was Capt. *Morris*, whose Business having lately called him to *Bristol* he had there been informed by the Captains of the Story and Circumstances of Mr. *Cock's* Misfortune, and *Bampfylde*, upon Examination, gave the same punctual Account of himself and *Newfoundland* as he had done at *Bristol*; which Captain *Morris* hearing, confirmed his Relation, and told them how he had been treated at *Bristol*: Hereupon himself gave him a Guinea and a great Coat, for it was then very rainy Weather, and Capt. *Drake* gave him a Guinea likewise, for both these Gentlemen perfectly well knew the Father, Mother, and all the

Neighbours of *Aaron Cock*; excited by their Example, and by them also convinced that he could be no Counterfeit but a real Object, the good old Mayor gave him Money, greatly compassionating the unhappy and melancholy Circumstances of this poor Foreigner. The Mayor, after having made him welcome at his own House, gave him Liberty and advised him to make his Application publicly in the Town, adding, that he doubted not but there dwelt within the Limits of his Corporation a great Number of Merchants, Captains, and other Gentlemen, who would be touched with a generous Pity and Concern for an unfortunate Stranger.

Bampfylde found no great Difficulty in persuading himself to follow this friendly Advice of the Mayor, and forthwith sets himself very earnestly about it; and indeed it must be acknowledged that the unfortunate Mr. *Cock* was very prosperous in this Undertaking, especially if we consider him in the same Light as the Mayor of *Bristol* did, namely, a Stranger to Begging, and to the Laws and Constitution of *England*. The Inhabitants of *Bridge-water* were very kind to him, and this poor Foreigner pass'd unmolested from Door to Door, every one compassionating his deplorable Circumstances; at last forth rushes a Barber from his Shop and Work, a huge two-handed Fellow, and an irreconcilable Enemy to Vagabonds, who calling poor Mr. *Cock* many scurrilous and abusive Names, as Vagabond, Rogue, Rascal, &c. and Mr. *Cock*, like a Man of Honour and Spirit, highly resenting the Affront

Affront and Injury, to it they go forthwith in the publick Street like two furious and enraged Bull-Dogs, sometimes upon their Legs, sometimes in the Kennel rolling over and over, and most heartily belabouring one another; this tough Battle soon attracted a great Mob about the miry Combatants, who all took Part with the poor *Newfoundland-Man*, for the Barber thro' the whole Town had the Character of a very ill-natur'd litigious Fellow, and Mr. *Aaron* plying his Fists very smartly, and obtaining some Advantage of the quarrelsome Ton-sor, the universal Outcry was, *Well done Mr. Cock, Well said Mr. Cock, pay him, bang him heartily*, and other such Expressions, which tended to the Encouragement of Mr. *Cock* and the Confusion of his Antagonist: In the End up comes Capt. *Morris*, who, with his Cane, most heartily belaboured the Barber over his Head and Back, who finding the whole Town against him, and Mr. *Aaron* rather too hard for him too, sneaked into his Shop, and washing his Cloaths settled himself to his Work again.

THE Fray being thus ended the Mob was extraordinary liberal to the poor injur'd Foreigner, and one good-natur'd Spectator there was who went round to the Croud with his Hat in his Hand, collecting their Charity for this poor Stranger, whom the villainous Barber had so greatly abused, and the Pence, Two-pences and Sixpences were upon this Account gathered in vast Numbers. At length this Affair came to the Mayor's Ears, who, to pro-

ted *Bampfylde* from any further Insults of this Nature, sent his own Servant round the Town with him, to all the Houses that were fit for his Purpose. As he was begging thro' the Town he met with Captain *St. Alban* of *All-Foxton* near *Stoe-Guzzy*; this Gentleman was a great Friend of *Bampfylde's*, and now, instead of detecting or prejudicing him, as he might have done, he gave him a Guinea himself, and most earnestly endeavoured to excite the same Spirit of Charity in all others, over whom he had any Influence. In this Corporation this unaccountable Impostor collected Abundance of Money, and Capt. *Drake* accompany'd him to Sir *Hafwell Tent's*, and recommended him to the Benevolence of that Gentleman, who was exceeding liberal to him.

FROM *Bridgewater* Mr. *Cock* directs his Course for *Taunton*, where he did not meet with altogether so good Luck as he had done at *Bristol* and *Bridgewater*. In *Taunton* lived a Bellman whose Name was *Collins*, and was Brother to the Governor of *St. John's* in *Newfoundland*, of whom *Bampfylde* giving Account, the Bellman, according to his mean Station and Capacity, was very kind to him; he conducted him to the Mayor, who presented him with a Crown, made him welcome at his House, and gave him Liberty to beg thro' his Corporation; but *Bampfylde*, following his mendicant Profession in the Market-Place, was discovered to Justice *Hayward* of that Town, by one *Brown* a Watchmaker, who served his Apprenticeship

ship in the City of *Exeter*, and knew this poor distressed *Newfoundland-Man*, this *Aaron Cock*, to be the famous *Bampfylde-Moore Carew*, whereupon he was apprehended and committed to *Taunton Bridewell*, where he was chained by the Leg to the Pump to collect the Charity of People passing and repassing. In this Prison he remained about a Fortnight, when there was a great Cock-Match in *Taunton*, at which most of the neighbouring Gentlemen in the Counties of *Somerset* and *Devon* were present, several of whom knew *Bampfylde*, and at their Request he was discharged that Day from Bridewell, and accompany'd them to the Cock-Match.

SOME Time before *Bampfylde's* Commitment to *Taunton Bridewell* there had been one of his Profession there, who with great Confidence stiled himself *Bampfylde-Moore Carew*, and gave a good Account of the Family; under this Name he received Visits and Kindnesses from several Persons, who came out of Curiosity to see so famous a Man; and at length Parson *Farding* of *Crokeham*, who had an intimate Acquaintance with, and great Value for, the Father of the true *Bampfylde*, in Conjunction with some other Gentlemen, procured this Impostor's Discharge from Prison, verily believing him to be the Son of his worthy Friend, Mr. *Theodore Carew*, the Clergyman of *Bickleigh*.

NOR long after this, in the Time when the incendiary Letters were dropt, and all Strangers apprehended,

prehended, *Bampfylde* was again taken up, and not being able to give any satisfactory Account of himself was committed to *St. Thomas's* Bridewell in *Exeter*, which was as full as it could hold of unfortunate Persons there confined upon the same Suspicion and Account: Here a great Number of People came to see him, and among the rest the *Exeter* Gentlemen, Comptroller, Collector, and other Officers, whom he had imposed on by sending them in Quest of a valuable Cargo concealed at *Tor-Abbey* and *Cockington*, as we mentioned before; into the Prison they come, all with their naked Swords in their Hands, and, after having heartily cursed him, tell him, that had he not served the Officers of other Sea-Ports in the same Manner he had them, they would have sheathed their Swords in his Body; *but since, say they, that you served the Officers of Topsham, Exmouth, Lime, Sidmouth, Poole, &c. the same slippery Trick you served us, and we cannot laugh at one another, here is Half-a-Crown for your Ingenuity*; and every one of them gave him Half-a-Crown. After about a Month's Confinement *Bampfylde* was brought up to the Castle, and there, together with his Fellow-Prisoners, acquitted, nothing being proved against them.

Bampfylde and *Coleman* being a begging near *Plymouth* were pressed for the Sea-Service, and both put on board the *Dunkirk* Man of War; *Coleman* pricked himself upon the Wrist, between his Fingers, and other Joints, and enflaming it with Gunpowder every one thought it to be the Itch, he

he was carried ashore and put into the Hospital, from whence he soon made his Escape: *Bampfylde* made Use of the same Stratagem, but rather too late, for the *Lively* and *Success* Men of War in the mean while arrived from *Ireland*, full of impressed Men, who were all put on board the *Winchester*, Capt. *Luck*, together with all the impressed Men on board the *Dunkirk*, among whom was *Bampfylde*, and carried to the grand Fleet then lying at *Spithead*; they were first put on board the *Bredau*, Admiral *Rosier*, for him to choose whom he liked of them, and their Names being called over, the *Irishmen* were all refused, which *Bampfylde* seeing, passed for an *Irish* Weaver, and pretended to be disabled in one Arm, whereupon he was also refused: The *Irish*, among whom was *Bampfylde*, were carried from Ship to Ship, and none would accept them, which made them all expect to be discharged, but were disappointed, for they were put on board the *Tarmouth*, Capt. *O'Brian*, bound for the *Baltick*. There were two Squadrons that went up, the one commanded by Sir *Charles Wager*, who carried a red Flag at his Main-top-mast-head, and the other by Sir *George Walton*, who carried a blue Flag at his Mizen-top-mast-head.

Bampfylde finding that Captain *O'Brian* refused no *Irishmen*, turns his Tone, and confesses himself an *Englishman*, but pretends himself to be crippled in one Arm; notwithstanding which the Captain accepts him, puts a Sword in his Hand, and makes him Centry at the Bitts, which easy Post

Bamp-

Bampfylde likes very well. The Fleet anchored at *Copenhagen*, and the King of *Denmark* came on board Sir *Charles Wager*; the Moment he set his Foot on board, both the Flag-Ships were covered with an infinite Number of Colours of every Hue and Dye, which waving in the Wind made one of the most noble and glorious Sights that ever Eye beheld; upon his Departure the Colours were all taken in in an Instant, and every Ship fired 18 or 20 Guns. His *Danish* Majesty that Day gave a Bullock to every Ship.

DEPARTING hence they anchored next in *Elson-Nap* in *Sweden*. From hence they sailed to *Ravel*, in the Line of Battle in Form of a Rainbow, and anchored there: Here the *Muscovites* poisoned their Water, which occasioned great Havock in the Fleet, vast Numbers of Men dying daily; and the Admiral fearing they would serve their Meat the same, bought only live Cattle of them, and they were slaughtered aboard the Vessels. *Bampfylde* had the Sickness, but with Care recovered, contrary to the Expectation of most. It will not be improper to mention here, that all the while *Bampfylde* was on board the *Tarmouth* every one actually believed him to be disabled in his Arm. He lived very plentifully all the while, and used constantly to take up Liquor and Cloaths of the Captain's Steward to the Value of his Pay.

THE Sick Men were carried ashore to *Argan* Island, and *Bampfylde*, being now fully recovered,
counter-

counterfeits Sickness, and is accordingly carried to this Island, which lies near *Ravel*. *Argan* is a very fine woody Island, where Boats come every Day from *Ravel*, belonging to the *Muscovites*, to fetch Wood. It is well known that a great Number of *English*, both private Men and Officers, are continually employed in the Service of the Czarina; and *Bampfylde* having formed a Design of quitting the *Tarmouth* and returning to his native Country, prevails upon an *Englishman*, who was Boatswain of one of the Czarina's Men of War, to give him Passage from the Island in his Boat to *Ravel* Town: The Boatswain used his utmost Endeavours to persuade him to enter into the Czarina's Employ, but *Bampfylde* refused it, as judging that but leaping out of the Frying-Pan into the Fire, for he longed to be at his Liberty in his native Country, and in the Exercise of his dear Profession of Mumping.

THE *English* Boatswain conducted *Bampfylde* to his own House in *Ravel*, and there entertained him one Day and Night, and shewed him the Curiosities of the Town; among which *Bampfylde* could not forbear taking particular Notice of a most melancholy and dismal Spectacle, which was that of upwards of two hundred *Turkish* Slaves, whom the *Dutch* had sold to the *Muscovites*, who were fastened to each other by strong and heavy Chains of Iron, and worked in the Quarries near the Town of *Ravel*: Another shocking Sight *Bampfylde* that Day beheld, which was the Execution

cution of an *English* Gentleman, Captain of one of the Czarina's Men of War, who was drawn Limb from Limb by Horses; and the Offence was this, an *English* Man of War's Barge coming along - side his Ship, the unfortunate Captain espy'd therein a Lieutenant with whom he had formerly sailed in the *English* Employ, and overjoyed to see his old Acquaintance and Friend, invites him aboard his Ship, and very heartily welcomes and entertains him there; this News being carried ashore was represented in an invidious Light by the *Muscovites*, and interpreted to be Treason, which brought this poor Gentleman to this unfortunate End.

IN the Morning *Bampfylde's* kind and generous Friend gave him a small Piece of Money, and engaged several *English* Men of his Acquaintance to do the same; after which he gave him a Bag of Provisions, a Bottle of excellent Brandy, a Tinder-Box, and a few Lines wrote in that Country Language, which *Bampfylde* was to produce to those whom he met, thereby to inform himself of the Road he was to go, and then conducted him out of the Town. He that Night lay in the solitary Woods, and by the Help of his Tinder-Box made a large Fire all round him, to secure himself from any Visits from the wild Beasts; he then broiled a Piece of Flesh, drank a Dram, and securely reposed himself 'till Morning. This is a wild Country, abounds in vast Woods and large uninhabited Deserts, the Towns and Villages lie very thin and wide,

wide, which is very incommodious for Travellers; *Bampfylde* likewise lay under the Misfortune of being a Stranger to their Language, besides all which, he was travelling thro' an Enemy's Country, and was in continual Danger and Fear of being apprehended for a Spy, and treated with Severity. By good Fortune it was now Summer, otherwise the immoderate Cold and prodigious Snows that fall in those Northern Countries in the Winter-Season must have proved fatal to him.

NEXT Morning finding his Way out of the Wood in which he lay, he comes up to a lonely Hut-House, and there making Motions of Hunger and Thirst, they gave him some Rusk-Bread, and Cabareta or Goat's Flesh to eat, and some Goat's Milk to drink, which is the homely Fare they live on in those Parts: They are most of them *Lutherans* by Religion, and lead very sober and austere Lives. Of some of them he got small Bits of Money which they call Campekes, which are Silver, something larger than a Barley-Corn, and of a Penny Value, and frequently got Drams of excellent Brandy among 'em; and his own Shoes failing him thro' hard Travelling, they gave him a Pair of wooden ones, in which *Bampfylde* at first walked but awkwardly.

AFTER six or seven Days Travel through this Wilderness Country he comes to *Riga*, a large Town and famous Seaport. Here he meets with many *English* Merchants and Commanders of Vessels,

sels, who were very liberal and generous to him ; he tarries two or three Days in *Riga* to rest and refresh himself, where they provide Lodging and proper Accommodations, and collected upwards of fifty Shillings for him ; after which, having expressed the greatest Gratitude to his generous Benefactors, he again sets out upon his long and tedious Journey, and continually subsists upon the Charity of the Inhabitants of the Country he passed thro' ; sometimes he milked the Cows that he found upon the Mountains and in the Woods. The next remarkable Place he came to was the City of *Dantzick*, the Metropolis of *Poland* ; he here also found a great Number of *English* Merchants that traded to *Bristol* and *Exeter*, and had many Correspondents living in those Places, several of whom *Bampfylde* knowing gave a particular Account of, and they gave him a hearty Welcome at their Houses, detained him in the City several Days, and at length dismiss him with very considerable Presents.

FROM *Dantzick* he got a Passage on board an *English* Brigantine, laden with *Dantzick* Leather and other Commodities which that Country produces, bound for *Copenhagen*, but thro' Strefs of Weather, they put into *Elson-Nap*, and *Bampfylde* landed there ; here he set himself to begging again, and was kindly treated by the Natives and Inhabitants of the Town, and those few *English* he met with there. From *Elson-Nap* he travelled by Land to *Stockholm*, the Captial City of *Sweden* ;
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in his Road thro' this wild and solitary Country he lost his Way, and for the Space of three Days and Nights saw neither House, Hut, or human Creature, the Weather being very thick and foggy; by Night he lay in the Woods, and, by the Assistance of the Tinder-Box given him by his Friend at *Ravel*, made in a large Fire all round him; a Gun would have been of most important and singular Service to him here, inasmuch as this Country abounds in vast Quantities of fine Fowl of various Kinds, and likewise produces Abundance of Hares; but this Convenience *Bampfylde* wanted. On the fourth Day, having consumed his whole Bag and Store of Provision, he was exceeding hungry, and finding two She-Goats that were fastened to each other by Ropes of Straw, he drank very heartily of their Milk; at length the Fog dissipated, when he espy'd a Hut-House before him, which he made up to, and they gave him a Belly-full of their own homely Fare, with Directions to find his Road to *Stockholm*.

THE Religion of this Country is chiefly *Lutheran*, and *Bampfylde* passed here for the Son of a Presbyterian Parson, pretending to have been cast away in a Vessel bound to *Ravel* with Provisions for the Men of War lying there, and told them that his Name was *Slowly*: The *Lutherans* were exceeding kind to him, and raised a considerable Contribution for him. Here he met with a Relation of Dr. *Bredaw*, a *Swiss* Gentleman residing at *Dartmouth*, who asked him several Questions about

about him, which *Bampfylde*, knowing the Gentleman, very readily answered; and he gave him two Half-Guineas, a great Furr Cap and Coat, a fine Dog, and a Letter to carry to his Relation at *Dartmouth*.

FROM *Stockholm* he went to *Charles-Town*, and after a short Stay there proceeds to *Copenhagen*, the Metropolis of *Denmark*, where he saw the Floating-Castles so much talked of all over *Europe*. Here *Bampfylde* met with Capt. *Thomas Geles* of *Minehead* in *Somersetshire*, who knew him, and had once carried him over Hand-cuffed to *Ireland*, in Quality of a Defenter: He was astonished to see him in this Part of the World, himself liberally relieved him, and did him singular Service by recommending him to several *English* Commanders there, and several Inhabitants of the City. From hence he went to *Elsonberg*, and from thence to *Elfsneure*, where he got Passage for *England*, and, after this long and dangerous Pilgrimage thro' those desart Northern Countries, once more arrives in his native Land, and goes ashore at *Newcastle-upon-Tine*. Two Letters or Certificates he had with him, one from *Sweden* and the other from *Denmark*, which he presented to the Mayor of *Newcastle*, who thereupon relieved him as an Object, and gave him a Pass for the West of *England*; but now being at *Newcastle* he called upon his Wife's Relations, and, after a short Stay there, sets forwards with all Speed for *Devonshire*, his native and beloved County, making a Shift to get travelling

velling Expences on the Road, by passing for a
cast-away Seaman.

BEING arrived in *Hampshire*, he equips himself in an exceeding neat Sea-Dress, and goes up to the Duke of *Bolton's* Seat. In his Walk he meets this Nobleman, accompanied by the Dukes of *Beaufort* and *Queenborough*, several Lords, and other Gentlemen of great Distinction; *Bampfylde* falling upon one Knee cries, *God save your noble Graces*, then delivers a Paper into the Hands of one of the Gentlemen, who perusing it handed it to the rest of the Quality; the Purport whereof was to inform them, that he was cast away near *Elson-Nap* in a Vessel bound for *England* from *Stockholm*, laden with Iron, Pitch and Tar; and that himself was Supercargo thereof; that she was laden with Pilcorn; and in the Paper he acknowledged his Name to be *Bampfylde-Moore Carew*. At the Sight of his Name the Duke of *Bolton* asked him several Questions about his Family, and all the Branches thereof, of the *Carews*, *Cliffords* and *Moores*; and a Lady there present very inquisitively asked him a great many Things: All this *Bampfylde* answered in a very exact and particular Manner, without concealing or disguising the least Circumstance; the Duke attentively heard him, and, after he had sufficiently satisfy'd his Curiosity with what Demands he thought proper, ordered one of his Footmen to conduct him into the House; soon after came the Duke's Barber, who shaved him, and brought with him a fine beautiful

ful grey Wig; next came a Footman, who bro't a Suit of excellent Cloaths, almost new, all over embroidered and bedaubed with Gold Lace, Coat, Waistcoat and Breeches, a black Velvet Hunting-Cap with a golden Tassel and edged round with Gold Lace, a Shirt of the finest Holland with fringed Ruffles, a Pair of fine white Cotton Stockings with yellow Clocks, a Pair of Pumps and exceeding large and beautiful Buckles.

EQUIPPED in this gorgeous Apparel our Supercargo shone like the Son of a Monarch, and was soon ushered into the Presence of the D. of *Bolton* and the rest of the Quality; his Grace complimented *Bampfylde* upon the grand Appearance he made, and assured him that he was heartily glad and proud to see one of the *Carews* at his House: *Bampfylde* had the Honour to dine that Day with all the Quality at the Table, where, after Dinner, many Healths werẽ drank to the West-Country Gentlemen, and fifteen Guineas were collected for him; the Duke of *Bolton* being obliged that Day to go abroad, engaged *Bampfylde* to take a Bed there that Night, gave Orders for his good Entertainment in his Absence, and appointed his Gentleman to keep him Company; but *Bampfylde*, as soon as the Duke was gone, sets forwards for *Basingstoke*. Here we must take Notice, that the Duke and the other Quality had never heard of *Bampfylde-Moore Carew* as a Man remarkable for the many odd Actions and Stratagems which have been the Subject of the foregoing History, but
honoured

honoured him for the Sake of his being the Offspring of a Family of so much Note.

EVERY one was dazzled with the bright and splendid Appearance that *Bampfylde* now made; both Gentle and Simple paid him great Homage and Respect, and most in the Neighbourhood took him to be the Duke of *Bolton* himself. Being come to *Basingstoke* he went into a Lodging-House, where were many Travellers, Blind, Lame, and others, drinking; upon his entring the Door the Landlord informed his Guests that the Duke of *Bolton* was come thither; whereupon they all rise, and complimenting him with the Title of *Your Grace*, fall to begging very heartily; at which this Mock-Nobleman laugh'd, and ordered the Landlord to give them a Barrel of Ale, for which he very honourable paid, and sat down and drank familiarly with them; after which he gave them a Shilling each: When this gaudy Beggar told them how he came by his Plumes, and what other Success he had, it occasioned great Diversion among them all, and they looked upon him as Mumper of great Note, eminent Skill and Reputation, paying him superior Honour and Homage. *Bampfylde* lodged that Night at a noted Tavern, calling plentifully for Wine and a genteel Supper, and in all Things behaving as might be expected from one of his Appearance and Figure.

THE next Morning he sets out towards *Salisbury*, and in his Road makes his usual Application
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to all whom he thought of sufficient Capacity to assist him: Every one treated him with great Complaisance, and presented him with large Pieces of Money, being ashamed to offer any trifling or insignificant Alms to one of his Appearance; Half-a-Guinea the Mayor of *Salisbury* gave him, as did the Bishop also, and very genteely entertained him at his House; *Bampfylde* indeed, not without Reason, suspected that his Lordship had more largely extended his Liberality towards him, but that the Servants had concealed the greatest Part of the Alms from him, as he was once served at Sir *Tho. Hobby's*, as we have before mentioned. In this Habit he visited all his Tenants in those Parts, Lord *Arundle*, Sir *Edward Boobry*, &c. A Crown, in this Apparel, he esteemed a Trifle.

FROM these Parts he returned into the County of *Devon* again, and visited all his old Friends and Benefactors, who most bountifully relieved him, no one having the least Suspicion who he was, by Reason of his Finery. One Morning he visited the late Sir *William Courtenay* in the most deplorable ragged Habit, and the compassionate Gentleman gave him Half-a-Crown; in the Afternoon he comes dressed in all his Splendour and Gentility, and dazzles the Eyes of the whole House with the Grandure of his Figure and Deportment, when Sir *William* nobly entertained him, and on parting presented him with a Guinea. It is not unpleasing to reflect how vast and wide a Difference Apparel made in this *Proteus*, this many-shap'd unaccount-
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able Man; in the Morning he was scorned, or at least but pittied, by all that beheld him; in the Afternoon he was respected and honoured.

At this Time there was a great Concourse of Gentry and Clergy visiting at Sir *William's*, not one of whom knew this disguised Supercargo, excepting only Parson *Richards*, who did not discover him 'till he was gone, and then Sir *William* sent a Servant after him, to tell him he wanted to speak with him: Sir *William* jocosely asked him what Coach he robbed for those Cloaths, and made him sit down with the Company. In the Course and Series of the Conversation *Bampfylde* asked Sir *William* if he had not bestowed Half-a-Crown that Morning on a Beggar? *I remember*, reply'd the Gentleman, *that I bestowed that Alms on a poor, ragged, naked Wretch, who informed me he had met with Misfortunes at Sea: That poor ragged Wretch*, answers *Bampfylde*, *is no other than the Supercargo now in your Honour's Presence, and whose sumptuous Apparel now excites your Honour's Admiration.* Sir *William* could not at first believe what he said, 'till *Bampfylde* awhile withdrawing himself puts on the same ragged Garb, and returning to Sir *William's* falls to begging in the same whining Tone. This made very fine Diversion for Sir *William* and his Guests, and they raised a little Pocket-Money among them for him: Sir *William* himself gave him another Guinea; after which he sat down and was very merry with them, that good-natur'd Gentleman accepting him

as well in his Rags as he had before in all his Finery.

AFTER this *Bampfylde* in his Rounds comes to *Stoke-Gabriel* near *Totnes*, and it being *Sunday*, out of a Bravado, inflamed by Liquor and extravagant Living, he requested the Prayers and Thanksgiving of the Church for the wonderful Preservation of himself and Ship's Crew, in the Calamity that beset the Vessel, which was consumed by a violent Tempest of Thunder and Lightening; Mr. *Osborne*, the Minister of that Parish, knew *Bampfylde* very well, but had not the least Suspicion of him in this gaudy Dress and Disguise, so readily granted his Request. This must be acknowledged to be a very prophane and ir-reverend Action, and can be deemed no other than the mocking of God; for while he desired Thanks to be given publicly to God for his safe Escape and Deliverance from an eminent Danger, he was at the same Time conscious to himself that he never had been in, or delivered from, that Danger. Five Pounds eighteen Shillings and seven-pence were that Day collected for him by the Congregation, which *Bampfylde* distributed to the Poor of the Parish, excepting only three Half-Crowns which he reserved for himself. This made some Attonement for the Discomendableness of the Action; however, *Bampfylde* always spoke of it with Remorse, and as the worst Deed he was ever guilty of during the Course of his vagrant Life.

AT *Totnes Bampfylde* met with his Wife, and pulling off his fine Suit of Cloaths delivered them into her Custody, and dressing himself in an ordinary Sea-Habit takes a Walk into the Country, appointing to meet her again at *Kingsbridge*. In his Rounds he went to *Dartmouth*, in which Harbour then lay a Vessel called the *Robert*, commanded by Captain *Avent*, with whom *Bampfylde* had been to *Newfoundland*, to which Place she was now bound, and just ready to put to Sea; *Bampfylde* goes aboard her to take Leave of the Captain and wish him a prosperous Voyage, the Captain's Wife and several Gentlemen were then on board, but had not been there long before all Hands were upon Deck and they weighed Anchor, when the Captain desired *Bampfylde* to go into his Cabbin to fetch his Cane, and himself stept nimbly after him and locked the Door upon him; *Bampfylde* was exceeding full of Liquor, and finding the Door fast, contented himself to tarry 'till the Captain should come down, not having observed that they were weighing Anchor, and being very heavy soon fell asleep; mean while Captain *Avent's* Wife and Friends go ashore in Boats, and the Ship is under Sail. At length *Bampfylde* awaking from his Nap goes to the Cabbin-Window and sees Land at a great Distance, continually retreating; this was a very great Surprize and Grief to him, and he ran about the Cabbin like a frantick and distracted Person, hollowing and shouting, and threatening to break down the Door: When the Captain came
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he passed many Jokes upon *Bampfylde*, but he was hardly in the Temper to take them with any Pleasure; however, finding himself kidnapped after this Fashion, he was forced to acquiesce in his Condition, and bear it with as much Patience as he possibly could, well-knowing he could not right himself, for, *nolens volens*, to *Newfoundland* he must now go. The Captain behaved with a great deal of Generosity towards him through the whole Passage, ordered a Hammock to be hung up for him in his own Cabbin, gave him very sufficient Changes of Sea-cloaths, had him in his own Mess, and in all Respects made him equal to himself.

AFTER about a Month's Passage they arrive at *St. John's* in *Newfoundland*, and *Bampfylde* takes two Trips a Fishing with Captain *Avent* upon the Banks; but not rightly stomaching the Work, and longing besides to return to his native Country, and beloved mendicant Employ, he forms a Project in his Mind of deserting from Capt. *Avent*, in order to which he furnishes himself with a Gallon of Rum, a little Salt, Bread, a small Hatchet, a Gun and a proper Quantity of Powder, Shot and Ball; all which he bought of *John Hurton* of *St. John's*, the Gun excepted, which he only borrowed, but, as Fortune ordered it, never return'd it more; a fine Bitch of the *Newfoundland*-Breed he enticed away by the Art which had rendered him so famous in *England*, whom he pitched upon as a suitable Companion in this his intended Progress, and thus equipped to the Woods he goes. This was the
Sum-

Summer-Season, and the Weather at that Time very pleasant and moderate. By the Help of his Gun he could with great Ease kill Partridges or Curlews to suffice his Appetite, and support himself and his Bitch, for the Woods afford great Plenty of those Fowls; then cutting down some dry and rotten Wood, he set Fire to it by Means of his Gun, and having broiled it, eat it with Bread and Salt, and made a very hearty Meal, after which he took a refreshing Dram, and making a large Fire all round him slept as soundly and as well to his Satisfaction as ever he had done in a Feather-Bed in his Life.

By Day he saw a great Number of Hares, Deer, Foxes, Bears, and Wolves, and on the Banks of the Fresh-Water Rivers he saw a great Number of Beavers working; by Night he heard the dismal Howling of the Wolves, but, by Reason of the Fire, which terrify'd them, they did not approach near him, and both the Bears and Wolves which he saw by Day fled from him; the Wolves, indeed, would sometimes linger at a Distance, as longing to taste the Bitch's Flesh, but she knew too well to fall a Prey to them, and kept very close and snug by her Master's Side, excepting only when he fired the Gun. Fine Berries of various Kinds *Bampfylde* eat plentifully of, which were both extraordinary beautiful to the Eye, and of an exceeding grateful Flavour to the Taste; most beautiful natural Fish-Ponds he saw, more fine, large, regular
and

and pleasant than the Hands or Art of Man could make them.

IN this desert Wilderness *Bampfylde* continued nine or ten Days, living after the Manner we have just described, and, according to his own Computation, travelled about two hundred Miles, without seeing either House, Hut, or human Creature all the Way, yet he diverted himself in a most agreeable Manner with the Prospects and Amusements the Woods afforded, and passed away the Time greatly to his own Satisfaction and Pleasure. At length he arrives at *Trepassy*, where a Vessel then lay just ready to put to Sea; *Bampfylde* goes to the House of *Frank Sares*, with whom he had contracted an Acquaintance in his former Trips to *Newfoundland*, of whom, after having called for a Bottle of Wine, he enquired what Ship it was that was preparing to sail out of the Harbour, and he informed him that it was a Vessel bound for *Topsham*, commanded by Capt. *John Winter*. This News over-joy'd *Bampfylde*, and he told him the whole Story of his being decoyed from *England*, and of the long Journey he had taken through the Woods, and resolves to get a Passage, if possible, on board this Vessel for *England*; in order to which he begged an old Chest of *Frank Sares*, and fills it with Turfs and Stones, a laying of each, sometimes Turfs and sometimes Stones, to keep all fast that nothing might rattle or move about the Chest to make a Noise and create Suspicion: The Chest thus filled was exceeding weighty, and being hoisted
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on board the Ship, every one was of Opinion that this Stranger, this new Passenger's Chest had something of great Value in it: *Frank Sares* gave him a Couple of Bottles of Rum towards a Sea-Store, and wishing him a prosperous Voyage departed, and the Ship instantly puts to Sea.

Bampfylde had not taken Passage, but in the Hurry and Croud of Passengers he passed unobserved 'till the next Morning, when the Captain called over all their Names, in order to distribute them into Messes; the Captain told him he did not remember his taking Passage of him; but *Bampfylde* positively asserting that he did it at *Ferryland*, the Captain supposed he might forget a Matter of so small Moment in the Hurry and Multiplicity of Business, and being pretty well dressed, and withal pretending himself to be some Body of Fashion, the Captain received him into his own Mess; his Want of a Stock of Liquor, and some other Necessaries, which one of his Appearance might be expected to carry with him, he excused, by saying it was occasioned by the Ship's putting so suddenly to Sea before the Boats came round from *Ferryland*; deceived by this specious Pretence, the Good-natur'd Captain scrupled not to furnish him with Liquor and all other Things he wanted; he took Care to get his Chest put in a Place where it could not be come at without great Trouble and Difficulty, so that he could with the better Grace borrow any Trifle of the rest of the Passengers. The Captain was exceeding kind to

Bampfylde, and he lived in a most plentiful Manner the whole Passage, which was very pleasant and short, for on the eleventh Day they arrived at *Torbay*, and the Wind shifting upon them they brought-to there, and *Bampfylde* went ashore, having first given Capt. *Winter* a Bill upon 'Squire *Cary's* Steward of *Tor-Abbey*; the Captain accepted it, without any Suspicion of his being imposed upon, as not in the least doubting but there was sufficient in his Chest to pay his Passage double and treble. Some Time after he presents the Bill to the Steward, who refused the Payment thereof, as not thinking himself obliged thereto; the Captain, however, made himself easy, having the Chest in Custody; but several Weeks passing, and *Bampfylde* not coming for, or sending after, his Chest, the Captain began to suspect that his Passenger had play'd him some slippery Trick or other, and therefore opened this pondorous Chest, when, to his great Surprise, he found it full of Turfs and Stones, all placed in the Order we have mentioned before; for the Fancy's Sake the Captain still keeps the Chest, and tells the Story to this Day with a great deal of Mirth and Good-nature.

ALL the while *Bampfylde* was out of *England* his Wife ran about the Country enquiring for him of all Travellers, at all Lodging-Houses and Bridewells, but not being able to get any News of him, she advertised him in the Gazette, but all in vain, and she at length concluded herself to be a Widow,
and

and when he returned she looked upon him as a Man risen from the Dead.

Bampfylde having once more set Foot on his native Land, proceeds upon the *Newfoundland* Story, by which he every where got very plentifully. In *Great-Torrington* he pretended to have been cast away in *Bude-Bay*, in a Vessel bound from *Ireland* for *Limmington*, laden with Hides, Tallow, Butter and Cheese. After he had begged through the Town, he went to the Mayor's House, where one Capt. *Craddock* happened to be visiting, who asked our Sailor several Questions, which he answering greatly to the Captain's Satisfaction, he gave him a Shilling and a Coat, and Madam Mayorefs gave him Six-pence, a Shirt and Handkerchief. The Evening before, and the same Morning, *Bampfylde* had been drinking very hard at his Quarters, in Company with several other Travellers of his Acquaintance, and a Shoemaker of the Town happening to be with them, he heard the Travellers call *Bampfylde* several Times by his Name; and as ill Luck would have it, *Bampfylde*, in his Progress thro' the Town, falls foul of this Shoemaker, who, drunk as he was, reeling and staggering thro' the Street, espying *Bampfylde* at a Distance, calls out to him in a loud Voice, *Carew, Carew, we have had the other Bowl since you went*. The Townsmen hearing this, and finding the poor distressed Sailor to be *Bampfylde-Moore Carew*, the noted Mumper and Dog-stealer, immediately ran and seized him; he resolutely de-

fended himself for a while, but at length being over-powered they carried him before the Mayor. Madam Mayorefs finding that she had bestowed her Charity upon an Impostor, was raving like a distracted Woman, bursting out into all the reproachful and abusive Language that her Passion could suggest against him, and resolved she was that he shall stand the Flog for it: Several Gentlemen, among whom was 'Squire *Role* of *Stephensone*, begged hard to have him excused and forgiven, but so obstinately was she bent upon having him punished, that she positively said, if her Husband spared him, she would never lie in his Bed or House again: So *Bampfylde* was brought forth, and in the publick Streets of *Great-Torrington*, on his naked Back, received the Discipline and Correction which the Law allots to Vagrants and Counterfeits; all the while this Ceremony was performing the whole Town was in a violent Up-roar, and the Fellow who chastised him was several Times knocked down. After this painful and disgraceful Punishment was inflicted upon *Bampfylde*, his Mittimus was made and he sent to Bridewell, which was esteemed a very unjust Way of Proceeding, and several Gentlemen threatened to take away the Charter from the Corporation on the Account. He continued about a Month in Prison, and was then acquitted without any farther Punishment.

SOME Time after *Bampfylde*, in a Miller's Habit and Character, begs through *Torrington*, and ventures

ventures up to Madam Mayorefs again, that enraged Virago, who, after great Importunity, beftowed a fmall Alms upon him, not knowing him; the Mayor knew him perfectly well, and ever after ufed to banter his Wife heartily upon the Affair. In this Character he travelled through moft Parts of *Dorfetfhire*, and got a great deal of Money. Being in the Parifh of *Fleet*, near *Portland-Race*, he heard of a Ship in imminent Danger of being caft away, ſhe having been driven upon fome Shoals; this was in Summer-Season; and *Bampfylde* ftripping off his Cloaths in the Gray of the Morning, unperceived by any one, fwims to the Veffel, which was now in the greateft Extremity, her upper Works parting from her under: Being come up to the Ship he found only one of the whole Crew alive, who was hanging by his Hands towards the Stern of the Veffel, the reft being either washed away by the Sea breaking over her, or drowned in attempting to fave themfelves by fwimming. *Bampfylde* offered his Affiftance to the poor furviving Wretch, who refufed it, faying that he doubted not but he ſhould be able to swim afhore: *Bampfylde* then asked him whereto the Veffel belonged? Who was the Mafter of her? From whence ſhe came? Whither ſhe was bound? What was her lading? and what Number of Hands ſhe carried? The Fellow replied, that ſhe belonged to *Briſtol*, and Capt. *Griffith*, a *Swanſey* Man, was Mafter of her; that ſhe came from *Hamburgh*, was bound to *Briſtol*, laden with *Hamburgh* Goods, and had ſeven Men and a Boy aboard. While
they

they were yet talking a large Sea broke upon the Wreck with great Violence, which had like to have proved fatal to them both; *Bampfylde* after this never saw the poor Fellow more, and it appeared afterwards that he underwent the same unhappy Fate as his unfortunate Shipmates.

Bampfylde with great Difficulty got ashore, the Sea throwing him upon the Beach with great Violence, which hurt his Arm very much: There were great Numbers of Spectators on the Shore, who greatly rejoiced to see *Bampfylde* safe landed, taking him for one of the poor Wretches that belonged to the Vessel; his deplorable naked Condition and bleeding Arm excited the Pity of all that beheld him: Among the rest was the House-keeper of Madam *Mahan* in the Parish of *Fleet*, who pulled off her Cloak and gave it him to cover his Nakedness, and giving him an Handkerchief to bind round his Arm, bid him follow her; she led him to her Mistress's House, seated him before the Kitchen Fire, gave him two large Glasses of Brandy with Loaf-Sugar in it, then brought him a Shirt and other Apparel; after this she goes up Stairs and acquaints her Lady with the whole Affair, who, greatly compassionating the deplorable and melancholy Circumstances of the poor forlorn Wretch, ordered a Bed to be warmed exceeding hot, and he put into it; *Bampfylde* lay for three or four Hours, and affected to be greatly dejected and disturbed in Mind, and pretending to be very restless and uneasy in Bed, they gave him a
good

good Suit of Cloaths, and he arose; they informed him that some of the poor Wretches his Shipmates were come ashore dead, at which he seemed to be very melancholly and counterfeited Tears. Justice *Farwell* was at that Time there ill in the Gout, who gave him the Cloaths, a Guinea, and a Pass for *Bristol*; great Numbers of People flocked to see him, and gathered Abundance of Money for him, having between fourteen and fifteen Pounds given him in that Parish.

FROM *Fleet* he went to *Dorchester*, as being in his Road to *Bristol*, Justice *Farwell* having lent him his Horse to ride thither, and the Parson's Man accompanying him. *Bampfylde* was under great Fear of being discovered here, for he had been begging in *Dorchester* but four or five Days before as a broken Miller, and in that Character was relieved by the Mayor and Corporation. The Man who accompanied *Bampfylde* presented his Pass to the Mayor, who thereupon ordered the Town-Hall-Bell to be rung, and assembled the Heads of the Corporation; though *Bampfylde* had been so lately with them, yet being now in a quite different Habit and Character, and it appearing by his Pass, and all other Circumstances, that he must certainly be the same unfortunate Object, he pretended himself to be, no one had the least Suspicion or Knowledge of him, but very tenderly treated him, and relieved him in a most bountiful Manner. From *Dorchester* he returned towards the County of *Devon* again, and in this Character
was

was generously relieved by Col. *Brown* of *Frampton*, 'Squire *Trenchard*, 'Squire *Fulford* of *Tolla*, Col. *Broadriff*, Col. *Mitchell*, 'Squire *Richards* of *Long-Britty*, and several other honourable and well-disposed Gentlemen.

AFTER having imposed upon the World in this Shape as long as he found it answered his End, he and his Wife, in Conjunction with *Coleman* and his Wife, being all dressed very genteely, pass for Gypsies of extraordinary Knowledge and Reputation; many a poor credulous unsuspecting Person became their Prey, and many a good Booty they got in most Parts of the Counties of *Cornwall* and *Devon*. Once in particular himself, *Coleman*, and their Spouses, being in *Buckfordleigh* near *Exeter*, one *Collard*, a wealthy but simple Shoemaker, comes to their Quarters, to consult them in an intricate and important Affair; he told them that it was the Opinion of all the Country that his Grandmother had somewhere concealed very large Sums of Money before her Death, and that himself, by several Dreams and Visions, was confirmed in the same Opinion, and that he thought proper to advise with them upon the Affair, not doubting but they, by the Help of their profound Learning and Knowledge, for which they were so famous thro' the West, were capable of informing him in what particular Place he might find this concealed Treasure, which if they would discover to him he would give them thirty Guineas. Our Magicians, after long Deliberation and Consultation

tion with their Books told him, that if he would that Night take a Walk with one of them he should see the Spirit of his Grandmother; that he must not be afraid of the Apparition, but follow it 'till it vanished away, and in that individual Spot of Ground from which the Ghost vanished there he should find the hidden Treasure. In order for the Execution of this Scheme *Coleman* put a Woman's Cap on his Head, wash'd his Face, and sprinkled Meal upon it while wet, stuck the broken Pieces of a Tobacco-Pipe between his Teeth, and wrapping his Body up in a white Sheet, plants himself in the Road that *Collard* and *Bampfylde* were to come: The Moon at this Time shone very bright, which gave an additional Horror to the Spectre; *Bampfylde*, by Vertue of his profound Learning and mysterious Science, spoke to it in an unknown Language, crying, *Hike Mort, brush rumley to the Fogy Cull, and ogle him in the Muns*; at which Command the Hobgoblin fiercely advances up to *Collard*, and with a most ghastly Look stares him in the Face: The poor Shoemaker was greatly terrified hereat, trembled and shook as if a Fit of the Ague had been upon him, and creeping close to *Bampfylde* laid fast hold of his Cloaths, imagining him of sufficient Power to protect him from this insolent Apparition; hereupon *Bampfylde* bid the Ghost *hike to the Vile*, and would have persuaded *Collard* to follow his departing Grandmother, in order to observe the particular Place from which she vanished; but no Persuasions could induce him to move from *Bampfylde*; so back they return to

the Ale-House, and *Bampfylde* (this Method of Conjurat[i]on miscarrying through the Shoemaker's Fear) casts a Figure, and informs *Crispin* that if he took up two or three Planks of the Floor of his little Parlour he should there find the concealed Treasure, at the Depth of about four Feet: Upon hearing this joyful News *Collard* instantly disbursted the thirty Guineas, highly extolling them as People of the profoundest Skill that he had ever heard of or conversed with. It would be no News to inform the Reader the Shoemaker was disappointed in his Search; that affected but little our Magicians, who, getting at a Distance from *Buckford-stee*, made themselves heartily merry with the Booty.

Now approached the joyful Season of Christmas, for which *Bampfylde* and *Coleman* being desirous to provide, leave their Wives at *Saltafb* and proceed into *Cornwall*, resolving to play the good Husband, and allow themselves but a Shilling a Night each to spend. In order to the successful Execution of this Design they go to Justice *Burlace's* near *Penzance*, and inform his Worship that they were just come ashore at *Whitson-Bay*, and had lost their Vessel, therefore requested a Pass to carry them to *Newcastle*, their native Home: By Vertue of this Pass, and their own strenuous Endeavours, in the Space of twenty-four Days they saved upwards of fifty Guineas, which they bro't to *Saltafb*, and kept a merry Christmas with their Wives.

AFTER

AFTER this, being in *Exeter*, *Bampfylde* enlisted into Colonel *Harrison's* Regiment of Foot, and received two Guineas and a Crown advance: He deserted the same Evening, but was taken soon after in *Munton* near *Taunton*, and brought to the Guard-House at *Exeter*, from whence he soon made his Escape; late at Night he pretended to have an Occasion to go to the necessary House, the Guard accordingly attended him, which he took an Opportunity to push down the Slope towards the Chaple, and made the best of his Way over the Castle-Wall upon Northernhay, so went off. Upon his Escape the Guard was handled in a very severe manner. Soon after his having thus escaped he enlisted into *Evans's* Dragoons; in this Regiment he continued about a Month, when, thinking his Steed required too much Attendance, and not liking the Confinement and slavish Submission required of private Men in the military Life, he withdrew from them: Their Company then lay in *Glastenbury*, and the Landlord where *Bampfylde* quartered had a Son a Butcher, and having formed a Resolution of Desertion, puts on a greasy Frock, Apron and Breeches belonging to the Butcher, takes a Murthering-Knife and a Steel by his Side: after getting some Distance from *Glastenbury* he passes for a Butcher under Misfortunes: In this Character he travelled the Country some Time, proceeding thro' many Parts of the Counties of *Somerset*, *Devon* and *Cornwall*. After he was weary of this Story he changed his Habit, and passed for

a broken Shopkeeper, obliged to abscond for Debt: In this Shape he also travelled some Time, when, at length coming to *Dorchester*, he enlisted into General *Cope's* Dragoons, being overpowered with Liquor, and enticed withall by the Sight of the Entrance-Money; with them he continued about five Weeks, when, being at a Review, the Cornet checked him for his Negligence both of his Horse's Apparel and own, and struck him, which *Bampfylde* stomached so highly that he left them that Night, having first dressed himself in the Apparel of the Hostler where he quartered, for which he made him Satisfaction: In this Dress he travelled the Country awhile; sometimes passing for an Hostler out of Place, and in that Character obtaining plentiful Relief from-Inns, and his Brother Hostlers; sometimes pretending to be a cast-away Seaman, and to have that Dress given him by an Hostler upon his coming naked ashore.

At length in his Travels he got to *Salisbury*, where Colonel *Pocock's* Regiment then lay, into which *Bampfylde* entered, having three Guineas and a Half given him by Way of Advance: He deserted the second Night, but was soon after taken at *Wellington* in the County of *Somerset*, by Means of a Serjeant who was there recruiting, who belonged to the same Regiment, and was carried to the *Red Lion*, where he was confined in an upper Chamber fronting the Street; it being Market-day Abundance of People came to see him, amongst whom was Mr. *Horwood*, a Felmonger, living near

Thar-

Thorverton - Bridge, a Neighbour to *Bampfylde*, who condoled with him on his Misfortune, and told him he would bring his Horse and hang him under the Chamber - Window, if he thought he could make any Use of him, but desired withal, that after having served his Turn, he would leave him at *Maiden - Down*: Mr. *Harwood* was as good as his Word, and *Bampfylde*, soon after watching his Opportunity, let himself down out of the Window, mounted the Horse, and rode to *Maiden - Down*, where he left him, according to Appointment.

A SHORT Time after this he enlisted into Gen. *Cadogan's* Regiment, and there happening soon after a general Review of his Majesty's Forces, by his Majesty himself, *Bampfylde* gave his due Attendance there, as became both a Soldier and Subject; but that same Night, about Twelve he deserted, and by that Hour the next Night arrived at *Exeter*, which Cities are about threescore and ten Miles distant from each other. Here we must take Notice, once for all, that *Bampfylde* was many Times apprehended and imprisoned for Desertion, and was frequently in imminent Danger of undergoing the Punishment which the Law allots for that Offence, but he always evaded it by the Help of his many and powerful Friends; the Government however, at length, displeased with his frequent Offences against, and Abuses of, the Royal Mercy, forbid him for ever after to enter into the Army more. This last Time of his Desertion from *Salisbury* he brought away with him an excellent
Setting.

Setting-Dog belonging to the Bishop, and a fine Greyhound, the Property of a Barber in that City; the former he afterwards disposed of to my Lord *Clifford*, and the latter to his Brother, the Parson of *Saltaſh*.

WE might have mentioned, that *Bampfylde* had a little Daughter, who by this Time was near three Years old, a pretty prattling Infant; so *Bampfylde*, leaving his Wife ready to lie-in at *Parkecum* near *Biddeford*, himself, with his Infant-Daughter at his Back, takes a Walk into the Country, having first taught her to say or answer, *drown'd in the Boat*, so often as himself, or any other Person, asked her where was, or what was become of her, Mother or Mammy: His little Daughter being thus disciplined, away he goes, with her at his Back, to Justice *Arscott* of *Tedcott*; whom he tells that he was a Sailor on board a Vessel bound from *Lim-mington* to *Newfoundland*, in which were a great Number of Passengers; that, thro' a violent Storm, meeting with great Damage in her Quarter, off the Land's End, she was forced to bear away, and the violent bad Weather continuing, was lost off the Coast of *Wales*, and most of the Ship's Crew and Passengers were drown'd, among whom was the Mother of the tender Infant then at his Back; that he saved both himself and the Infant by swimming with great Difficulty and Danger; he therefore requested a Pass for the Babe and himself to carry them to *Plymouth*, whereto they both belonged, Now it was known to all the Country that such a Vessel

Vessel had actually been lost, in the same Manner *Bampfylde* had described, inasmuch as was inserted in the publick News-Papers, so that the Justice, not at all discrediting his Story, gave him a Pass without any Scruple, by Virtue of which he travelled the Country, and every where got very largely. When he was telling his mournful Tale to Gentlemen or Ladies (especially the latter) by Way of Confirmation of the Truth of what he said, he would ask the pretty Babe, *Where's your Mamma? my Dear, my Jewel, &c.* and the Infant would reply, *Drown'd in the Boat*; this Reply, joined to the tender Years and innocent Looks of the Child, greatly affected all that heard her, particularly the Ladies, from whom it not only extorted large Charity, but even most compassionating Expressions and Tears.

UPON this Story he came, in his Rounds, to *Tavistock*, where he met with Dr. *Bredaw* (a Gentleman formerly mentioned) who knew him in *Newfoundland*; this Gentleman was so far from detecting or prejudicing him, that he gave him a Note of his own Hand-writing, to certify that he knew him, and had several Times seen him in *Newfoundland*; besides which, he, by Word of Mouth, recommended him as a real Object to Sir *Francis Drake*, to whom the Doctor was at that Time giving his Attendance, he having lately broke his Collar-Bone; whereupon my Lady gave him a Guinea, being greatly moved by the innocent Expressions of the Child, who continually answered,
Drown'd

Drown'd in the Boat, whenever they asked her where her Mammy was? The High Sheriff, in the Town of *Tavistock*, gave him a Guinea, and a Gentleman - Farmer likewise gave him a Great Coat to spread over his Shoulders to keep the Child warm: In short, at every Place he came to, People of all Conditions greatly pitied both the Babe and him, and were exceeding kind to both.

IN *Tammerton*, at a Publick-House, he met with his Brother, the Clergyman, who, astonished at the Lie the innocent Babe told, severely reproached *Bampfylde* for the false Doctrine he had taught her, and kindly asked if he wanted any Money; but *Bampfylde* assured him he would not change Pockets with him, and the Landlord said he called plentifully, and paid honourably for what he had: The Parson endeavoured to reclaim him from his mendicant Life, but finding his Endeavours vain, he wished him well, and then departed.

ON this Account he got many Guineas from Persons of Distinction of both Sexes, among whom were 'Squire *Dotton*, Madam *Stukely*, my Lady *Muddiver*, Madam *Dane*, Capt. *Trelauny*, &c. At length he came to Sir *William Carew's*; the Gentleman himself was not at Home, but the Lady was greatly affected with the Sight and Words of the Babe, and having lately buried a young Daughter, she was very fond of it, and sent *Bampfylde* a Guinea; but Justice *Kendall* unluckily being visiting there, call'd *Bampfylde* by his Name, and the
Lady

Lady finding herself thus imposed on by her Relation, resolved to send him out of the Way, and accordingly put him on board the *Swallow* Man of War, Capt. *Trevor* Commander, where he enjoyed the Post and Pay of Capt. *Swabber*; the Ship lay sometimes at *Plymouth*, sometimes at *Spithead*, and sometimes in the *Downs*; my Lady *Carew*, all the while he was on board, supply'd him with the best of Liquors; and in the latter Part of the Time he was rated Midshipman: On board the *Swallow* he continued two Years and a Half, but was very restless and discontented in Mind, when my Lady *Carew* dying *Bampfylde* got his Discharge, and returned to his beloved Profession of Begging again.

Bampfylde and *Coleman* being together again, they gave their Attendance, on their Crutches, at several Fairs, placing themselves on Bridges and at the Entrances of Towns; among other Places they came to *Barnstaple* Fair, and planted themselves on *Pilton* Bridge, to collect the Charity of Passengers, with Crutches in their Hands, and their Legs tied up behind them; upon the same Bridge were four other Cripples likewise, who all begged, for God's Sake, in a very loud Tone and earnest Manner: Meanwhile Justice *Letbbridge* comes by, and his Horse taking Fright at something on the Bridge had like to have thrown his Worshipful Rider down, which the Justice attributing to the Noise made by the Cripples, instantly went and complained of them to the Mayor of *Barnstaple*, who

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gave sudden Orders to apprehend them all: *Bampfylde* and *Coleman* having some Notice of the Storm that was rising, had just Time to cut the Strings with which their Legs were tied up, and, and to move off out of Harm's Way; the other four, who were all *Teagues*, were taken and handled in a most severe Manner, excepting one, who was a real Cripple, but with Regard to him it was urg'd, that he had been guilty of opprobrious Language, and therefore underwent the same Discipline with his Brethren: Justice *Lethbridge* being informed that *Bampfylde Carew* was one of the mendicant Cripples, supposed the rest were of his Gang, and that he had spirited 'em up to affront him, vowed Revenge upon that Impostor, if ever he came athwart him.

ABOUT this Time happened a great and dreadful Fire at *Siverton*, of which *Bampfylde* hearing posts thither, and learns the particular Circumstances of that calamitous Accident, and then making himself a Pass, and plausibly annexing thereto the Hands of the neighbouring Justices and Gentlemen, travels the Country, pretending to be one of the unhappy Sufferers, passed for one *Tho. Andrews*, a Weaver, who had a Wife and many small Children, and was by this melancholly Calamity wholly ruined, collects abundance of Money; but at length coming to *Taunton* one challenged him by his own Name, and a Stander-by obstinately denying him to be *Bampfylde Carew*, from Words they proceed to Blows, and in the Height
of

of the Dispute *Bampfylde* found Means to march off, otherwise he must have been apprehended and punished for a Counterfeit.

SOME Time after this a dreadful Fire happened at *Blandford* in *Dorsetshire*, of which *Bampfylde* makes the like Advantage, by passing for one *Matthews* a Brasier, a very great and unfortunate Sufferer: On this Account he had great Success in the Counties of *Devon*, *Cornwall*, *Dorset*, *Hants* and *Wilts*: In *Salisbury* he had like to have been apprehended by one who knew *Matthews*, and positively affirmed *Bampfylde* not to be the Man, tho' he resembled him in Person; a great Mob was gathered on this Account, but *Bampfylde* took an Opportunity to escape in the Squabble.

A WHILE after *Bampfylde* being a begging in *Weymouth*, got a good Suit of Cloaths from the Mayor of the Town, named *Tucker*, a great and implacable Foe to Vagrants; he had before been begging thro' the whole Town, and was returned to his Quarters, making merry with what he had collected; meanwhile the Mayor passes by, in Company with another Gentleman, and stopping over-against the Door, talked a considerable Time, and *Bampfylde* over-hearing their Discourse found that the Mayor was going to dine at Capt. *Calloway's* of *Upway*; he then informed himself, by Means of his Landlady, what Suits of Cloaths the Mayor had, and understanding he had a good Snuff-colour'd Suit, he goes to his House, and informs the

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Mayors

Mayoreſs that he was a Seaman under Misfortunes, had met the Mayor as he was going to Dinner with Capt. *Calloway* of *Upway*, and his Worſhip had ſent him to her, giving him Orders to receive his Snuff-colour'd Suit, which the good-natured Gentlewoman hearing, without any Scruple, brought him the Coat, Waſtcoat and Breeches.

ABOUT this Time a Veſſel was loſt off *Portland-Race*, bound for *Cornwall*, laden with *Spaniſh Wool*, Capt. *Nicholls* Commander, of *Fowey*, in a violent Storm, and only one Man and a Boy ſaved, from whom *Bampfylde* learned every Circumſtance of the Accident fit for his Purpoſe; They went to *Weymouth*, from whence they got a Paſſage by Sea into *Cornwall*, their native Country; but *Bampfylde* went to Juſtice *Mitchell*, who lived in that Neighbourhood, pretending himſelf to be one of the Shipwreck'd Men, and requeſted a Paſs of him; the Juſtice knowing ſuch an Accident had happened, very freely granted him one to *Cornwall*, beſides which *Bampfylde* had the Mayor of *Weymouth*'s Cloaths on, which looked ſo much the better on his Side: The Juſtice himſelf gave him a Guinea, and *Bampfylde* travelled with this Paſs quite into *Cornwall*, having it ſigned by all the Juſtices in his Road, and got Money very plentifully thereby. During this there happened a dreadful Fire at *Cockington*, which conſumed the greateſt Part of the Town; of this *Bampfylde* made the ſame Advantage he uſed by Calamities of the like Nature, by forging a Certificate, and paſſing

sing for Mr. *Brouze*, a Farmer of Substance and Note; by Virtue of which Story and Character he collected a considerable Quantity of Money, for he knew most of the Inhabitants near *Cockington*, and could give a good Account of them.

Bampfylde and *Coleman* being together upon a Walk in the Country, met with a Company of Sailors, who were loitering along the Road, in a weak and feeble Condition, gathering Blackberries to satisfy their Hunger, and, after some Discourse, found them to be cast-away Seamen, who had lost their Vessel off the Land's End, and with great Difficulty saved themselves: They had a Pass to *London*, whereto they belonged, made by Justice *Burlace*, but were ashamed to beg. Our two experienced Mumpers took them into an Alehouse, gave them two Guineas for their Pass, and treated 'em handsomely, of which Bargain the Sailors were exceeding glad, it being almost useless to them; but *Bampfylde* and his Companion found their Account in it, getting many a Guinea thereby.

THIS Story he pursued quite to the Skirts of *London*; from whence taking a Turn into *Kent* he came to *Folkstone*, a noted Seaport, and took Passage for *Boulogne* in *France*, where being arrived he visited *Paris*, *Versailles*, and some other of their most noted Cities and Seaports, passing for a Roman Catholick, pretending to have left *England*, his native Country, from a Desire of spending his Days where the Catholick Faith was universally

ally believed; by which Tale he got plentifully among the Monsieurs: One Day he met with an *English* Doctor, whom he shuled as a cast-away Seaman; the Doctor recommended him to Madam *Horner*, and Sir *Stephen Fox*, *English* Quality upon their Travels, then in the same Town; on coming up to the House he first spoke with Mrs. *Holton*, the Housekeeper, Sister to the Rev. Mr. *Holton* near *Wincanton*; Madam *Horner* gave him eleven Guineas, and what with the Charity of Sir *Steph. Fox* and the Domestick Servants, he brought 21 Guineas out of that House. Times being now very critically troublesome on Account of the War subsisting between *France* and *Germany*, *Bampfylde* thought proper to return homewards again, and in his Travels one Night losing his Road, was obliged to take up his Quarters under a Rosemary Bush at the Foot of a Hill; next Morning going up the Hill, he met the Duke of *Berwick*, at the Head of a fine Army, coming down: The Duke judging him to be a Stranger, called out, *Parlez vous Francois*, and by his Answer finding him to be his Countryman, an *Englishman*, enquired into the Circumstances of the Misfortune which bro't him into that Country, when *Bampfylde* informed his Grace, that he was a Seaman belonging to a Vessel bound from *Dartmouth* to *Viana*, laden with Wheat, which was lost off the Coast of *Germany*, and that he was making the best of his Way for *England*. The Duke being then marching his Forces against the Emperor, would fain have persuaded *Bampfylde* to enter into his Army and go with

with him ; but he assured his Grace that he had a Wife and Children in *England*, and therefore desired to be excused ; hereupon the Duke gave him three Guineas, and several Officers, both *English* and *Irish*, contributing very generously, he bro't away seven or eight Guineas ; then steered directly for *Calais*, where he got a Passage for *England*, and landed at *Dover*, from whence he proceeded for *Devonshire*.

IN the Town of *Charde*, in the County of *Somerset*, he passed for a Quaker, and got very handsomely by that Story among those of the Fraternity ; especially of a noted Gentlewoman in that Town, who was very friendly and liberal to him. He begged through the whole Place with great Success, and the Reputation of being a true and real Object ; yet in the End he met with the same unhappy Fate he had before done at *Great Torrington*, which was occasioned by the following Accident : *Bampfylde* had sometime before stolen a Brace of Hounds from 'Squire *Orchard* of the County of *Devon*, and presented them to Parson *Sandford*, a *Somersetshire* Gentleman, which the Clergyman had since sold to 'Squire *Blagden* ; but being disturbed in his Mind, had forgotten it, and imagined them to be stolen from him, and engaged *Bampfylde*, if he saw them any where in his Travels, to bring them to him. Mr. *Blagden* being now out a Hunting in *Somersetshire* comes through *Charde* with his Dogs, and *Bampfylde* seeing these two among the Pack, owns and lays violent Hands upon

upon them, claiming them for Parson *Sandford's*, which occasioned a great Dispute and Squabble between the Servants of 'Squire *Blagden* and *Bampfylde*; and the Gentleman also took Part in the Quarrel; but *Bampfylde* will not on any Account quit the Dogs; and at length 'Squire *Blagden* understanding that he had been begging the Town through, out of Revenge has him taken up and carried before 'Squire *Speak*, and there proving to be *Bampfylde Carew*, and a Counterfeit, the Justice sentences him to stand the Flog in the publick Streets of *Gharde*, which he was accordingly forced on his naked Back to endure, notwithstanding the 'Squire's Lady begged very heartily for him. This was the second and last Time that ever he underwent this publick Disgrace, this painful and ignominious Punishment.

THUS ends the most material Passages of a Course of Life that has in it Accidents scarce credible, and next to an Impossibility of being run thro'; but in this Part of the World the Name of *Bampfylde Carew* must be too well-known to give any Person the least Reason to call in Question the Veracity of the foregoing Journal.

F I N I S.

